

AMERICAN

Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

SEPTEMBER, 1842.

Embellishment:

STUDIES OF CELEBRATED JOCKIES:

Copied by GIMEREDE from an Engraving by Cook after the late Mr. MARSHALL.

CONTENTS:

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS, ETC.	474
STUDIES OF CELEBRATED JOCKIES: BY THE EDITOR.....	475
SIR CHARLES AND WAGNER: BY "A.".....	477
ENGLISH SPORTING MISCELLANY.....	480
THE SPORTING LIFE OF ENGLAND: BY JOHN MILLS, ESQ.	481
DEATH OF CHRISTOPHER WILSON, ESQ.....	486
BREEDING FOR THE TURF: BY "CHIRON".....	487
LAST MOMENTS OF A HORSE DEALER	493
ALPHABETICAL LIST OF AMERICAN WINNING HORSES IN 1841	500
THE LATE DERBY: BY "UNCLE TOBY".....	511
FRENCH HUNTING—ROMAN AND MALTESE RACING: BY LORD W. LENNOX.	513
THE AMERICAN WILD CAT: BY T. B. THORP, ESQ.	518
SHOEING HORSES	521
THE SPORTSMAN'S LAWYER: BY A BARRISTER	523
LENGTH OF ENGLISH RACE COURSES.....	527
THE ENGLISH HORSE PRECIPITATE: BY "C."	529
NOTES OF THE MONTH: BY THE EDITOR.....	530
FASHION AND BOSTON	530
ZENITH AND MISS FOOTE	531
THE NORTH ALABAMA CRACKS.....	532
AMERICAN STOCK GOING ABROAD.....	"
DEATH OF HENRY ELLIOTT, ESQ.....	"
THE GREAT ANNUAL FAIR OF THE	
AMERICAN INSTITUTE.....	533
NEW TROTTING COURSE.....	533
CLARION	"
THE PEYTON STAKE.....	"
NAMES CLAIMED	534
THE LARGEST COLT YET	"
THE "ROBIN HOOD CLUB"	"
THE GOLD STAKE	535
TURF REGISTER.....	536
STUD OF CHARLES BUFORD, ESQ.....	536

THIS NUMBER CONTAINS FOUR SHEETS, OR SIXTY-FOUR PAGES.

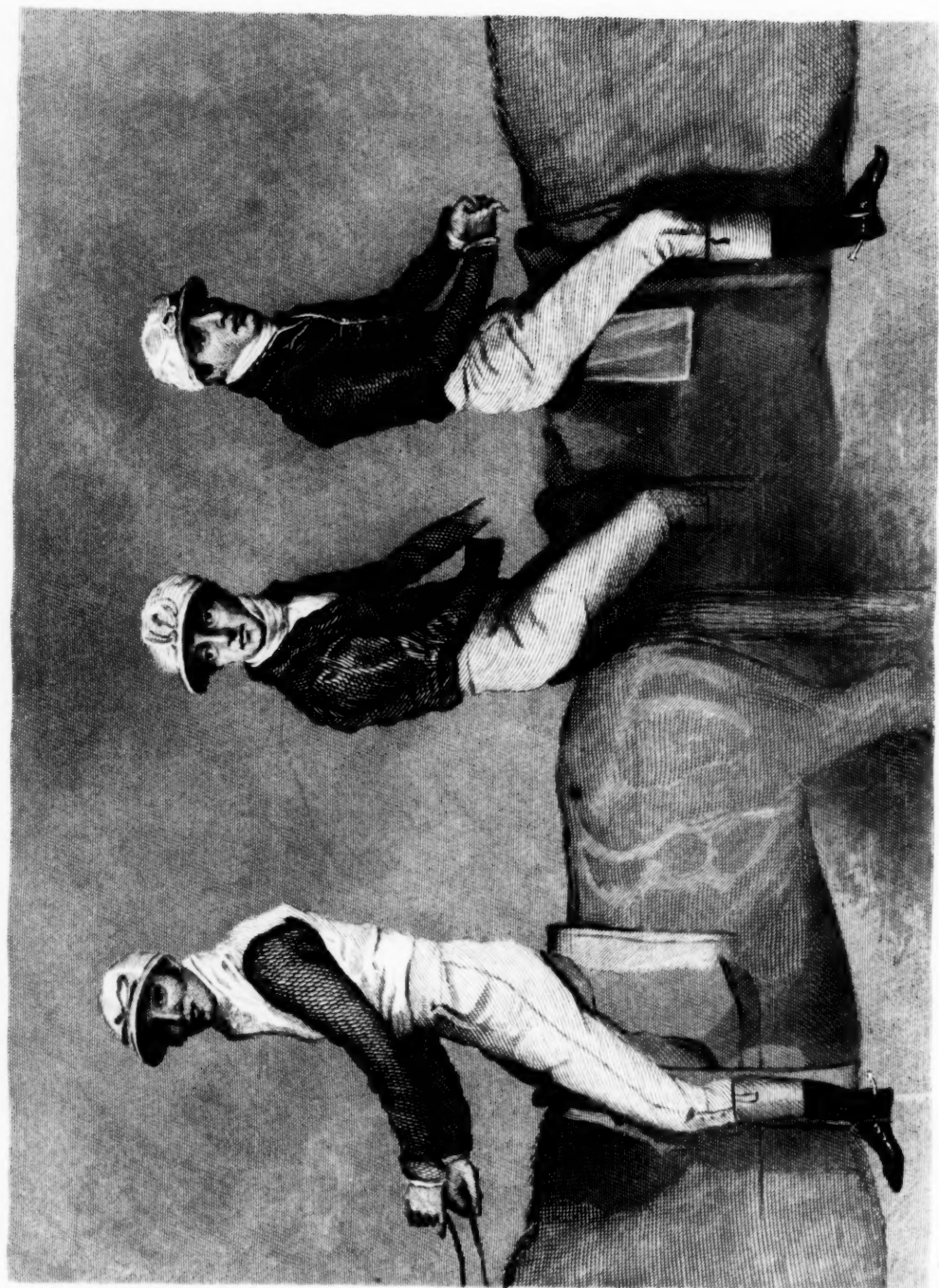
VOL. XIII.

67

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

ALEXANDRIA, D. C. Mount Vernon Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Oct.
 BALTIMORE, Md. - - Kendal Course, Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday 18th Oct.
 CAMDEN & PHILA. Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 4th Wednesday, 26th Oct.
 FAYETTE, Mo. - - - Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Sept.
 FRANKFORT, Ky. - - Capital Course, J. C. Fall Meeting, 1st Wednesday, 7th Sept.
 HINDS Co., Miss. - Oakland Course, Colts' Stake, six subs., 1st Tuesday, 1st Nov.
 " " " Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 1st Thursday, 3d Nov.
 HOLLY SPR'GS, Miss Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 26th Oct.
 KNOXVILLE, Tenn. - Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th Sept.
 LEXINGTON, Ky. - - Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th Sept.
 " " - - Match, Miss Foote vs. Zenith, \$5000 a side, h. ft., 4 m. h., 19th Sept.
 LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - Oakland Course, Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Oct.
 LYNCHBURG, Va. - Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Sept.
 MONTGOMERY, Ala. Bertrand Course, Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Nov.
 NEW GLASGOW, Va. Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th Sept.
 NEW YORK - - - - Union Course, Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Oct.
 RED BRIDGE, Tenn. Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 1st Wednesday, 5th Oct.
 ST. LOUIS, Mo. - - - St. Louis Course, Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 2d Monday, 10th Oct.
 TRENTON, N. J. - - Eagle Course, Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Sept.
 WASHINGTON, D. C. Jockey Club Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th Oct.







STUDIES OF CELEBRATED JOCKIES.

ROBINSON, CHIFNEY AND WHEATLEY.

Copied by GIMBREDE from an Engraving by COOK after MARSHALL.

THE engraving presented in this number of the "Turf Register" originally appeared in the London "Sporting Review" for June last, the editor of which, in the few words annexed, informs us of the history of these characteristic sketches. He states that the late Mr. Marshall, the artist, "found it no easy matter to get a sitting from such of the fraternity as he might have occasion to introduce into his equestrian pictures. As the best means, therefore, to obtain one, a friend of his invited a party of the most distinguished Jockies at Newmarket to dinner, and when they were thus brought to an anchor, Mr. Marshall transferred them to his canvass 'at one fell swoop.'"

We regard these sketches as of peculiar interest, not more on account of the likenesses—which are said to be excellent—than that they portray, with great fidelity, the peculiar seat and style in the saddle, of men so renowned in their "line of life." Chifney was, and Robinson is, at this moment, at the head of his profession; indeed many consider Jem Robinson *seven pounds* better than any of his contemporaries! We wish our best animal painters—Messrs. Troye, Burford, and Owings—would familiarize themselves more with the leading Jockies of the American Turf, and in their portraits of the "Cracks of the Day" introduce them

"All booted, all spurred, all equipp'd for the race!"

If we have no Robinsons nor Chifneys, we have those worthy of the highest consideration, for their skill, coolness, and good character. Gilbert Partick or "Gil. Patrick," as he is called, John Ford, Joseph Laird, Stephen Welch, and Craig, are among the most celebrated Jockies of the United States; among the colored riders, there are several of high repute: Cato, Fayette, Abram, Commodore, Nathan, Andrew, and Monk, are the most distinguished.

Some years since (in 1837) there was republished in the "Spirit of the Times," from the London "Sporting Magazine," several "Characteristic Sketches of Celebrated English Jockies," from which we quote the paragraphs subjoined relative to Jem Robinson, one of the subjects of the sketch in the present number of the "Register":—

In no country but England has riding ever been treated as a science. On the continent of Europe it is taught mechanically, and the *manège* supplies rules by which a firm seat may be ac-

quired. This, probably, was the style adopted upon the earliest use of the stirrup, and, in fact, goes to annihilate the advantages which horsemanship derives from that vital auxiliary. All foreigners ride with the body quite erect, the knee straight, the leg stretched to its utmost extent, and the toe merely touching the stirrup-iron. This is the style, too, which is taught in our Military Riding Schools, the early lessons being given without the stirrup at all. Than the military seat nothing can be less graceful : a dragoon upon a high trotting horse being as ill at ease as a felon on a tread-mill ; and the benefits resulting from it are, that in dragoon regiments you will find five cases of rupture for one among a similar number of men in any other condition of life. It is an axiom in mechanics, that where two powers are brought into opposition, one must give way.

I have thought it necessary to make these brief remarks, apparently wide of my present subject, because, without a contrast, the perfect grace exhibited by many of our jockies would run the chance of being unnoticed. Observe, for instance, him whom I have chosen to commence these Sketches with. He is mounted, and is riding to the starting-post. In his bearing are concentrated ease, power, and grace, so harmoniously combined, that though you see in them the counterfeits of Nature, you believe them her actual offspring. This is the triumph of art.

James Robinson is unanimously admitted to be *far* the best jockey of his day ; at Newmarket they say he is half a stone better than his contemporaries. Now as in a mile race a stone is considered equivalent to a distance, he is understood to go to saddle for such an event with one hundred and twenty yards odds in his favor. His style of riding is one of entire elegance ; his system is the spirit of the maxim conveyed in the couplet of Dibdin ; he is a "piece of his horse," he has about him none of the mathematical subtleties for which his rival, Chifney, was so distinguished. In one particular, these masters of their art were very similar—imperturbability of countenance. In whatever difficulties they might chance to fall, their faces were no indexes to their troubles. Speaking of Talleyrand, I think it is Madame Guizot who says, "A kick on the hinder part of his person would produce no change whatever in the expression of his face ;" the old Diplomatist would find his match in either of the heroes of the B. C.

Gentleness is the prominent feature in Robinson's method of bringing his horse through his race ; you never see him punish unless he feels there is a chance left, and this his skill makes intuitive to him ; still a more resolute rider cannot be. The most desperate thing I ever saw upon the Turf was his set-to on Bay Middleton for the Two Thousand Guineas Stakes in 1836. No doubt he had left it too fine—probably he rode to orders—but he won it by the most accomplished severity I ever witnessed. Nothing can exceed the grace and consummate science which he displays in these "sets-to." It is well known that many races are lost on the post in consequence of a horse changing the leg with which he is leading. This is the result of his being overpaced or

thrown off his equilibrium. For the final struggle, the jockey gets into his saddle to ease his horse by shifting the weight; taking then a steady hold of his head with the left hand, he threatens or administers punishment with his right. This is a great error, and almost of necessity throws a horse off his equipoise, and consequently his stride. When he is at his top speed, the least adverse movement breaks his stroke, and injures his pace. Now to illustrate the effect of this action of *one* side, let the reader place himself upon a chair, lift his feet from the ground, and keeping the left arm perfectly still, wind the right forcibly as if flourishing a whip: he will find the *jar* that will be given to his whole frame; but let him, in such a position, work *both* arms *simultaneously*, and his body will be perfectly still. Thus, when he sees Robinson set to work for the struggle, he will understand why his bridle-hand and whip-hand are going together.

The natural disposition of this admirable rider shews itself the same in his professional as in his domestic character. In both it is remarkable for its mildness; in the latter great self-possession being joined with it. Nature has done all in her power for him—his frame is moulded for his calling. I hardly know a jockey now on the 'Turf, with the exception of Connelly, whose personal fitness for the saddle can bear comparison with his. That he is the first of his profession, we have the testimony of every member of it. Both by his superiors and those in his own sphere, it is his rare fortune to be universally respected; and, moreover, he is one of those in whose career we read that happiest of morals—"success has waited on desert."

SIR CHARLES AND WAGNER.

"A." IN REPLY TO "OBSERVER" AND THE EDITOR.

DEAR P.: I had hoped the subject of Wagner's pedigree was dismissed from the pages of the "Turf Register," unless some one could take him out of the position in which he was placed by tracing through Sir Charles, Marion, and Huntsman, to a nameless mare on the side of his dam.

It was matter of deep regret with me to see the pages of your valuable periodical lumbered with the defence of a horse with no claims to the title of *thoroughbred*, in the legitimate use of that term, unless you yourself derived personal gratification in the happy manner in which you evaded the true question (the purity of Wagner's pedigree), by leading off on the brilliant fame of Sir Charles, his daughters and sons, and grand-sons and grand-daughters.

"A." expressly stated that Sir Charles was a truly splendid

specimen of the American racer, and a most successful stallion, only denying that any one could furnish an authenticated pedigree of him—the number and variety of the pedigrees given of him is conclusive on this subject.

Marion traces to a New Jersey pacing mare, brought to North Carolina before the Revolution; from that period well bred, and for the last two generations a racing family—can any one call this *thoroughbred*?

Of Huntsman, grandsire of Maria West, little is known of his blood. He was by Imp. Mousetrap. I believe no one can trace the blood of his dam. I once owned a Citizen colt from Huntsman's sister; she had no pedigree. If the Huntsman mare had descended without stain from one of the blessed mares of the Prophet would you call her *thoroughbred*?

I do not mean to enter into a discussion of the racing merits of Sir Charles, Wagner, Trifle, or any of the Bell family; even should they run in 7:30, and repeat in less time, it would not change the blood of Wagner.

It has long been my *theory* that no horse could succeed in the Stud with a scrub cross in him, and that however distant, this will show in his stock. This was an opinion advanced by me many years since, and Wagner will be added to the list for the establishment of its truth. He had some fine mares put to him the season he stood in Kentucky, such as could scarcely fail to bring racers from any fair performer, and I learn, too, from a source on which I can rely, that in appearance they are equal to any he has seen this season, but he saw among them some coal blacks. This induces a belief that all the swans of the family were not *white*, the true color of the bird at this day.

I should not have deemed any reply necessary had not your concluding Note, in allusion to the letter of "Observer," seemed to require it. He in the true spirit of chivalry comes uncalled to the rescue, with a short comment on *prejudice* (some mistake in the printer). *Truth* may be prejudicial, not prejudice. "Observer" commences a string of queries, some of which I shall notice, although having no connection with the subject of "A.'s letter, as they do not contradict his statements. "If Sir Charles is not *thoroughbred*, what is the use of Stud Books or Racing Calendars?" asks "Observer." A Stud Book would have been necessary if Sir Charles had never been, and no Stud Book can make *him thoroughbred*. He has various pedigrees published in the "Turf Register," which only goes to show he had no certain pedigree. What may be said of him in EDGAR's second volume (which is not published yet) I cannot say—well I know, Maughon gave no pedigree, nor has any gentleman yet stated he knew certainly who bred his grandam. After this question, "Observer" starts off with a long list of the racers gotten by Sir Charles, and winds up with the splendid race of Fashion and Boston. What does this prove, but that Sir Charles *may* have had a *pure pedigree*, although it is *impossible* for any one to show it? In the next place he comments on the assertion of Mr. Moody, that the dam of Sir

Charles was purchased out of a fish-cart. He asks "was not the dam of Sussex bought out of a cart? I have heard so." This proves nothing. I have seen many thoroughbreds on Roanoke ploughing in fields alongside of *Kentucky scrubs*. On one occasion Gen. DAVIE travelled one hundred and ten miles in a sulky, in one day—a part of the way he drove an imported mare called Betsey Mountfort, and the remainder a horse bought out of a Pennsylvania waggon. Does it follow that as both drew the sulky, both were equally well bred? yet this is as just an inference as that in regard to the dams of Sir Charles and Sussex.

The *South Carolina letter* alluded to, from which he quotes, was written some years since by Mr. DAVIE, in answer to enquiries addressed to him by Maj. ANDREWS, of Washington City. In this he says "Mr. Bradley gave him a pedigree for the dam of Sir Charles and that he believed it." This traces his pedigree for four generations. Is there one reader or correspondent of the "Register" would call this *thorough*? This is better understood now.

As we have alluded to three pedigrees given to Sir Charles, let me add a fourth on the assertion of Wm. M. WEST, before Sir Charles left the 'Turf. Mr. West asserted that his grandam was an Opelousas mare, and that the Pied cross would show in his stock. I am not in possession of the authority on which he made the assertion, but Mr. Colquhoun, of Danville, showed me a chestnut Sir Charles mare with white legs and a large white splotch on one side, and all who saw Flag, by Sir Charles, will admit he was a real Chickasaw in color; and many others had white legs and faces. I incline to the belief his dam was bred by J. REEVES, with a *truly fine* but not *thorough pedigree*.

I am not willing you should devote your valuable time to the defence of a defective pedigree. Your multifarious duties as Editor of our only sporting papers would occupy the whole time of one less endowed for the task; and I, for one, am not willing to add to your labors, or detract from your enjoyments. Your "Profit and Loss Account" shows a heavy balance sheet, which no one more than myself can deplore should be placed on the wrong page.

Nashville, Tenn., July 12, 1842.

Yours, A.

Note by the Editor.—Inasmuch as "A." persists that "no gentleman has yet stated that he knew certainly who bred the grandam of Sir Charles," after having *himself* said that she was bred by Mr. Reeves, and that he "knew all the horses" in his pedigree "as far back as the Flimnap mare," we think it idle to pursue the subject further.

We must beg our correspondent not to make himself miserable about the employment of our "valuable time." In the twelve years or more that we have devoted our humble talents to what we conceived to be the best interests of the Turf, we are not aware of having wasted one moment in "the defence of a defective pedigree," and we challenge "A." to show any ground for an insinuation so gross and so gratuitous.

ENGLISH SPORTING MISCELLANY.

Sporting Obituary, etc.—The French Turf has received a fatal blow in the death of the Duke of Orleans, which occurred on the 13th of July, through a fall from his carriage. His Royal Highness was not only a munificent Patron and spirited supporter of Racing, which, by his improvement in the breed of horses, he raised to its present eminence, but was also a Sportsman, delighting in the Chase, and maintaining packs of hounds at St. Germain, Fontainebleau, and Chantilly. On the very day of his death, Mr. Hancock, of the British Tavern, Rue Favart, arrived in Paris with a splendid pack of hounds purchased in Yorkshire for His Royal Highness. Of the Prince's success on the Turf, our pages have given ample testimony. His stud was under the superintendence of Count Cambis, who had appointed George Edwards, the jockey, head-trainer to the Prince Royal. Beggarman won the Goodwood Cup in 1840, and Nautilus was entered for the same Stakes this year, and it was hinted that His Royal Highness intended to come over to see his horse run. Nautilus was brought over for that purpose, and, since the death of the Prince, has returned home. It is believed that the fine stud will be sold, as none of his Illustrious Brothers partook of His Royal Highness's passion for the Turf and Chase.

Mr. Simpson's celebrated stallion *Humphrey Clinker*, by Mr. Allen's *Humphrey Clinker*, died on the 19th of July at Burton Agnes very suddenly, supposed by the bursting of a blood vessel in the heart.

Mr. Orde's *Tomboy* died a few days since at Middleham.

The Duke of Grafton's three-year-old filly *The Æra*, by Bizarre, engaged in the Nassau Stakes at Goodwood, is dead.

Mr. Pryse's *Dr. Eady* died to-day, aged 23 years.

The Turf.—Colonel Anson has sold *The Duke of Wellington* to Mr. Markwell, Market Deeping.

Lord Lynedoch's Stud was sold by Messrs. Tattersall, in the July Meeting, at Newmarket, and fetched the following prices:—

<i>Mandane</i> , by Sultan, out of Maria by Waterloo, out of Belvorina, &c. ; covered by Slane	115 gs.
<i>Jeffy</i> , 5 yrs. old, by Jerry, out of Mandane by Sultan, &c.	89
<i>Bay Yearling Filly</i> , by Liverpool, out of Esperance	72
<i>Ghuznee</i> , 3 yrs. old, by Glaucus, out of Zipporah by Moses	71
<i>Bay Yearling Filly</i> , by Liverpool, out of Mandane by Sultan, &c.	66
<i>Bay Filly</i> , 2 yrs. old, Sister to Jeffy—engaged in the Chesterfield Stakes, 1842; in a Stakes for fillies at Newmarket First Spring Meeting, and Oaks, 1843	65
<i>Syntaxiana</i> , 4 yrs. old, by Dr. Syntax, out of Mandane by Sultan, &c. : covered by The Saddler	50

A bay two-year-old colt by Bay Middleton, out of Silvertail, the property of the late Christopher Wilson, Esq., fetched 76 guineas.

The sale of the Duke of Grafton's Yearlings is postponed till October.

THE SPORTING LIFE OF ENGLAND.

 BY JOHN MILLS, ESQ., AUTHOR OF "THE OLD ENGLISH GENTLEMAN."

IN former chapters I have given a few remarkable instances of the rational powers in animals as opposed to the undefined qualities called "instinct." All that I have hitherto related have been the assertions of others—in whom, by the way, as much confidence may be placed as any I may make—but the following I *saw*, and am therefore sponsor for its strict correctness.

There was a man who drove an errand-cart daily between Ipswich and Woodbridge, and for aught I know he still may be at his honest calling. I learned that his horse, although *quite blind*, would stop, without any signal being given, at the various public houses and places along the road where his master was in the habit of either taking his horn of nut-brown ale, or transacting his business. Wishing to know whether his statement was true, I upon one occasion met him on the road for the purpose of ascertaining, and asked him whether it was so.

"Yes, Sir," he replied: "Old Jack knows as well as I do when he comes to a stopping-place; he never forgets one."

"And how many are there?" I inquired.

"Nine regular places," returned he, "and there's one now in sight;" pointing to a small road-side public house, called the Kesgrove Bell.

Following with the carrier at the distance of about a dozen or fifteen yards, I watched with much interest for the optical proof of this extraordinary incident.

"I'd bet all I got in the world to a brass farthing that he don't pass the door by a yard," said his owner, with pride and admiration; and just as the wheels came opposite the faded old sign, which appeared to have creaked on its rusty hinges for nearly a century, the horse came to a full stop as if his jaws had been suddenly pulled by a strong rein. "There," continued his master, "I told you so, and he *never misses one!*"

To support the weak, to succour the distressed, to cheer the desponding, and to exult in the success of merit, have ever been the proud and national characteristics of Englishmen. In the street-brawl and scratching encounters of itinerant vendors of live soles and wretched eels, doomed to lose their skins ere their hearts have ceased to palpitate, the cry from the excited and delighted circle of spectators is, "Go it, little 'un!" In the pugilistic exhibitions of pigmy candidates for fistic honors, the lesser combatant is certain to hear the inspiring enthusiastic burst of "Go it, little 'un!" On the hustings, when rival and expectant Members of St. Stevens are lauding themselves with no mean capacities of egotism, and traducing in no measured terms their unhappy opponents,

what is the ringing shout from the patriotic band congregated to hear projects for their country's good?—"Go it, little 'un!" In the loud growling quarrels of unclaimed wandering curs, who contend for the bare bone picked from the slimy kennel, the combatant of weaker powers is saluted with "Go it, little 'un!" In the pit, where spurred cocks exhibit their pugnacious abilities to the death, the generous cry is still "Go it, little 'un!" Things of upright gait, those walking on four limbs, of earth, sea, and air, meet with the like backing in their quarrels and rivalships—"Go it, little 'un!"

This liberal feeling to cheer the weak was manifested in the late aquatic contest between the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge in a limited degree. The former had been defeated four consecutive Matches, and therefore the inclination and fervent wishes of the directly disinterested were in favor of the gallant Oxonians.

It is a task of far less difficulty to play a winning game than a losing one. The successful think of their former pulls from favorable Fortune, while the defeated cannot but think of the unprosperous precedents. How many owe the climbing of life's slippery ladder to the first few steps bearing the imposed weight, and how many fall never to rise again from the opposite result! To *feel* that the prize will be gained, the goal reached, and the fight won, is to lead with well-planted advantage; and should success not follow in the wake, still the difficulties of defeat will be increased ten-fold. But the truly brave may be repulsed, but never beaten. Again and again will they rally and breast the storm, and although prismatic Hope may sink within them as they struggle on, no shrinking from the danger is ever exhibited.

Ambition took the helm—the Stake was honor! The noble and manly contest was to be disputed between the picked men of the two great Universities—no weak and puny ill-begotten weeds, but men from heel to head, with youth's hot blood gushing through their hearts, and spirits bold as the eagle's in her cloud-capped aerie. The selected champions for Oxford's reputation were, Macdougall, Menzies, sen., Breedon, Brewster, Bourne, Coxe, Hughes, Menzies, jun. (stroke), and Shadwell, coxswain.

Her rival Sister in classic lore had Tower, Hon. L. Denman, Watson, Penrose, Cobbold, Royds, Hon. G. Denman, Ridley (stroke), and Pollock, coxswain.

That an equal period might be had by the respective crews in becoming acquainted with the various wrinkles of the watery course, it was arranged that three days only should be allowed for this purpose. After a number of preliminary skimmings in the pale moonlight and sweltering sun, the measured strokes became as even as though one man dipped every oar, and, in the opinion of competent judges in aquatic performances, none could possibly excel them, even from the most experienced watermen.

At length the eventful day arrived: the shore was lined with anxious spectators; the bridges almost groaned under the weight of the thickly-packed crowds; steamers and boats of all descrip-

tions and sizes were studded over the surface of the river, and scarcely a corner from which an uninterrupted view could be had but what was fully occupied. At half-past three the crews took their seats in the two beautiful cutters built expressly for this purpose. The Oxford boat was white, with purple lining, and purple blades to the oars. This splendid craft was built by King, of Oxford, whose fame for turning out bits of perfection is of long standing. The Cambridge cutter was laid down by the well-known Searle, and was tricked out in light blue. The length of the former was 53, that of the latter 52 feet. In a few minutes all was arranged for the start; the Oxonians, having the choice, judiciously took the Middlesex side of the centre arch, and none being left for the Cantabs, they of course had the Surrey. The signal was given. The oars swept forward and bent like willow wands. For an instant the boats staggered under the mighty force given to them, and then, like untrapped birds that cleave the air with sudden and ecstatic freedom, away they sprang at one and the same moment. The boats flew through the water without an inch of advantage on either side. Side by side, pull by pull, they passed Horseferry and up to the Beacon, but just as they neared the Penitentiary the Oxford crept ahead by two or three feet. "Bravo, Oxford! Bravo, Cambridge! give it her, pick her up!" resounded from all quarters as the friends of each stimulated their exertions. The Cantabs laid down at their oars, and made desperate speed; still the Oxonians met them with a will, and maintained a lead of four seconds through Vauxhall Bridge. Off the Eagle, there was another tremendous push made by the Cams, and they drew upon their opponents so as nearly to bump them, but pass they could not; their head was within an inch of their quarter; but the Oxonians drew away, leading up the Reach at an incredible rate. Through Battersea Bridge they darted full two lengths in advance, and continued at a powerful speed to make the distance longer between them and their adversaries. At the Wandsworth meadows, however, the Cambridge crew again put the steam at high pressure, but made little alteration in the aspect of affairs. Cheer after cheer rang from their friends as they saw them coming up again to the Oxford's quarter: but more they could not do. The Oxonians redoubled their efforts, and went in winners by thirteen seconds. Thus terminated one of the best aquatic races ever pulled, the time being thirty minutes forty-five seconds.

At the termination of all such generous contests adversaries become linked in the chain of good fellowship, and, from being opponents in hand and heart, turn both to a friendly reckoning. Gay hours attended "the feast of reason and the flow of soul;" friends were all, and foes were none; the Match was rowed o'er and o'er again, and jest and song echoed from wall to roof.

Is there a prettier Meeting in the wide world than Hampton? Having no one present to answer the question, I will reply to it myself, and affirm in the negative. There are no anxious looks from heavy books, neither are there priceless horses to contend

for weighty prizes ; but people go to Hampton as they would to a fair, a dance, or a frolic—for the *fun* of the thing. As I endeavor to select but the cream of the various sports I enter into or narrate, I therefore shall give the grand day only at Hampton, which was appointed for the coming-off of the Hurst Cup.

Happier faces never shone to mingle with the sunshine. Here and there were merry parties squatting on the turf, rifling large and deep baskets of their substantial contents, and thinking about as much of praying as racing. The loud “ha! ha!” rattled from hearts lighter than floating gossamer, and if the tight-laced forms of etiquette were forgotten, there was more true buoyant happiness in the breach than ever can be gained from their observance. Jugglers, pedlars, tellers of the future plied their arts and mysteries ; donkey-masters urged their unhappy quadrupeds with powerful stimulants, to carry animals but one degree removed from their proverbial stupidity ; proprietors of thimble-rigging establishments challenged the greenest and most confiding to find a pea that the least acute of vision might discover, provided it had not been previously stuck in the dingy nail of the facetious possessor, or one of his pleasant associates—gentlemen that may be recognised by whips in their hands, umbrellas, and other little respectable decoys ; coiled garters, impossible to be securely pricked, were offered as certain means of gain to the fortunate attempters ; rings so easily to be thrown on the board of irons that an infant could scarcely fail to win a fortune, if the arrangement of the board permitted one out of a dozen to be spiked. Tents were there tricked in dazzling colors of gaudy hue, with heaps of money to be gained from the tempting games proceeding in their respective interiors, had the chances been a shade less than 2 to 1 in favor of the owners of the pandemonium banks. Little skittles, balls, tables, every description of play that the ingenuity of subtle man can devise for the obtaining of others’ rightful wages by apparent fairness, but not less dishonest than the more direct mode of the pickpocket’s, were in full force and profitable swing.

“Ting-a-ring-ting ; ‘There’s the bell—now we shall have a race.”

“D——n the race ! Give us a cut o’ that weal an’ ’am.”

“There they go.”

“Ah ! so they do ; Blue’s fust. Go it, you cripples ! A taste more fat :” and the speaker plied his fork with a relish, careless even to cast a look towards the fleet horses as they swept along.

For the Hurst Cup nineteen were entered, but the following six were the only starters :—Mr. C. Hornsby’s Revoke (Hornsby) ; Mr. Scott’s Ellen (late Michaelmas Day) ; Mr. Tollett’s Fiery Oaks ; Mr. Payne’s Rapture ; Mr. E. R. Clarke’s Sister to Glencoe ; and Mr. Kingsley’s Fama. The very trifling betting which took place may be quoted thus : 2 to 1 agst. Rapture, 3 to 1 agst. Revoke, 4 to 1 agst. Fiery Oaks, 5 to 1 agst. Sister to Glencoe, and the same odds agst. Fama. With the first heat Fiery Oaks commenced the game at a capital pace. In getting near home, however, Ellen, Rapture, and Fama had the joke to themselves,

the result being, after a capital struggle, in favor of Ellen. In the second heat, Fiery Oaks recommenced, and won after a spirited race with Sister to Glencoe, Rapture being a good third. The third and fourth heats—oh, these tedious, stale, and wretched heats!—were won cleverly by Revoke, whose strength and substance enabled her to wear her rivals out.

For Her Majesty's Plate the following appeared at the post:—Sir W. M. Stanley's Vakeel (Flatman), Mr. Nightingale's Ajax, Mr. Dawson's The Biddy, and Mr. Robins's Miss Eliza. Betting, 3 to 2 on Ajax, and 6 to 4 agst. Vakeel. Ajax made all the running in the first heat; Eliza, doing her best, stuck close to the hero; but Vakeel flung the gauntlet to the pair, and beat them cool and comfortably. Nothing daunted, Ajax again started at a splitting pace, shewing the way to go and time to keep, when Vakeel, troubled with nothing like the motions of a snail, flashed by him, and won just as he pleased.

At the conclusion of the sport, highly amusing scenes took place, and among others the following. An itinerant auctioneer had placed his peddling-cart, loaded with wares and merchandise, in a conspicuous part of the ground, and to a select circle of both sexes was extolling their qualities for excellence and cheapness.

"Here's a lot," cried he, "o' hankerschers; they're neither silk nor satin, but a mixture o' both, and better than either. They was made to give away; who'll buy 'em?"

"When did you go to school, I'd like to know?" inquired a tall male biped, in a cracked and squeaky voice.

"A long time ago, Miss," replied the vendor of chattels. "I never could get further than m-u-d mud, and then I had to go six miles for a spade to dig myself out. But come, what do you say for the hankerschers? Five bob for the lot? four, three, two, one? say somethin'."

"I'll give sixpence," said a bidder.

"They're yourn, Sir," returned the auctioneer, folding up the handkerchiefs and handing them to his customer.

"Now," said the buyer, "I'll trouble you to produce your licence."

"Ho, ho! ha, ha! That's what ye are, eh?" exclaimed the auctioneer, producing a scroll from a snug tin case. "Ho, ho! He, he! Ha, ha! Is it satisfactory to your promiscus feelings, Sir?"

"That'll do," growled the informer, backing himself from the cart; but he was not doomed to an easy retreat. Round him pressed the crowd, groaning, hooting, and making the welkin ring with many a reproachful epithet. One pulled him here, another tugged him there; then a weighty fist fell like an avalanche on his four-an'-ninepenny thatch, and down it went on the extreme tip of his nasal organ. Two imps of mischief, seeing the victim's blind and helpless condition, clutched the skirts of his Sunday coat, and split them to the collar. To and fro, round and round, the hapless being was dragged, spat at, and kicked, until the auctioneer's heart was touched by melting pity.

"That's enough," he cried : lift that cracked and damaged tile from off his nose."

Pale fear had blanched the wretch, and he trembled in every limb as the extinguisher was raised from his supplicating features. "I crave your mercy," he would have uttered, but terror tied his tongue.

"Ho, ho ! Ha, ha ! What you put your foot in it, Mr. Informer, eh ?" said the auctioneer. "Now listen to my advice ; never bake your bread in such a oven again ; and having said this much," continued he, throwing himself into an attitude worthy of a second Kean,

"Hence creeping thing with lantern jaw,
Thou carrion worm, and magot of the law !"

London (Old) Sporting Magazine, for July, 1842.

DEATH OF CHRISTOPHER WILSON, ESQ.,

THE FATHER OF THE ENGLISH TURF.

WE regret to announce the death of this highly respected and venerable gentleman, who breathed his last at Christie's Hotel, St. James's Street, on the 25th of May, in his 79th year. The infirmities of age had gradually weakened his frame, and, at his own desire, he was a week previously removed from his residence, Oxton House, near Tadcaster, to the metropolis, in a bed placed inside a railway carriage. Mr. Christopher Wilson was not only a striking example of the good old English Gentleman, but a true Sportsman in the fullest acceptation of the term. For a long series of years he occupied a conspicuous position in all racing transactions, and bore the title of the "Father of the Turf," evincing on all occasions—and the appeals to his decisions were numerous—a correctness of judgment, as well as a spirit of forbearance, which can find few, if any, parallels. He was a regular attendant at Newmarket, Epsom, Doncaster, York in her palmiest days, as well as at other places. In all the relations of life, he sustained a reputation which no circumstances ever dimmed, and no calumny could ever blight ; while he kept up all the good old hospitalities and customs of the true English Gentleman of the Old School, worthy of all imitation, however much they have fallen into desuetude, diffusing around, by the cheerfulness of his manner and the placidity of his behaviour, a charm which increased from year to year the high estimation in which he was held. His death will be the subject of deep regret amongst a very wide circle of friends and acquaintances ; and his memory will be long held in the highest veneration by every lover of the Turf. Mr. Wilson was the only gentleman who won the Derby and the St. Leger the same year—in 1800—with his celebrated horse Champion ; and it is a remarkable circumstance that the Father of the Turf breathed his last on the Derby Day.

Doncaster Gazette.

BREEDING FOR THE TURF.

BY CHIRON.

IN breeding for the Turf, three main considerations are requisite ; namely, Shape ; Soundness, both as regards constitution and freedom from actual disease ; and Pedigree, under which head may be included the performances, not only of sire and dam, but likewise of their progenitors. These last should likewise be known, if possible, to have possessed all those good qualities for which a brood mare and stallion should be selected ; as defects which do not make their appearance in the first generation, may, nevertheless, become manifest in the second or third, and thus defeat the object of the breeder. It is not my intention to enter at length into the consideration of all these subjects, inasmuch as the majority of my readers, no doubt, have, at various periods, been sated with disquisitions on the diseases of the horse. Accordingly, I content myself simply with glancing at those imperfections, for a more elaborate detail of which I refer such as are curious in these matters to those works on veterinary science of which so many of acknowledged excellence are extant.

The proper shape of the racer is, however, a matter of too great importance to be passed over heedlessly ; and I venture to dilate somewhat upon this portion of my subject the more readily, because, first, I am not cognizant of any veterinary treatise which contains proper examination of this matter ; and secondly, that much diversity of opinion exists respecting it.

In choosing a brood mare, see that she possess, if possible, all, or, at any rate, most of the following qualifications for the object she is intended to fulfil. Let her head be broad between the eyes, which denotes the possession of a large mass of nervous matter within the cranium, giving energy to the system generally, and, consequently, in all probability, a power and a will to struggle through difficulty, and to run honestly. Anatomists will tell you that the nerves of motion, arising only from a portion of the cerebral mass, and the remainder being devoted to other purposes, it is of no consequence that the quantity of brain be large in an animal from which we do not look for intellectual properties—if such an expression may be used—and require only physical power. But the truth is, that we are totally ignorant of the original formation of the nerves ; and it is but fair to conclude that the greater the amount of cerebral matter in an animal, the more perfect will be its nervous energy. True, in man we very frequently observe that the greatest intellect is not always accompanied by the most perfect physical organization. But are the cases similar ? The quantity of intellect bestowed upon a human being, at birth, may be great ; but it is subsequently either largely developed, by assiduous application to studies of various kinds, which, of themselves,

if carried to excess, are prejudicial to any considerable evolution of muscular power, or the latter by exercise obtains the pre-eminence; and that portion of the brain which, if cultivated, would have made its possessor a learned man, becomes, in process of time, less disproportioned to that which is termed the animal portion in the person whom chance has placed in a station of life calculated to call forth his corporeal, more than his mental faculties. In the brute creation, nature has probably shown, in most instances, a bias towards perfecting physical organization; and, therefore, I repeat, breed when you can from animals that have a large share of brain, and not from such as are defective in that portion of the animal economy.

While, however, I recommend *generally* such stallions and mares as have a good share of brain, I am far from insisting that all big-headed horses must, in all likelihood, be of a good sort. I have been grievously misunderstood if I am supposed to entertain any such idea. I am partial to a good, wide forehead, and care not, indeed, except for the sake of appearance, if it bow a *leetle* outwards, but below the eyes the head should gradually become finer towards the nostril, which should be capable of considerable dilation when required by exercise. The jaws should be flattish laterally, and well separated from each other, so as to admit the upper part of the windpipe freely between them, and the space not so occupied should be unencumbered by fat or glandular swellings. The under part of the throat should gradually merge into the space between the jaws by a gentle curve, thus affording free ingress and egress to the air. The eye should be full, clear, and sprightly, which is a symptom of courage and vivacity; if much of the white portion be generally visible—more especially in the light chesnut and light grey—it will frequently be found to be an indication of vice. The ear should be long, thin, tapering, and pointed forwards, elastic when handled, and endued with a sharp motion backwards and forwards, betokening, in some measure, quick sensibility, fire, and spirit. The neck, carried well above the withers, should rise gradually with a gentle curve, and be in just proportion to the body, neither long nor short, free from glandular enlargements, or even grossness, especially where it approaches the jaws; firm in the crest, if the mare be in good condition, and well developed in that portion which gives passage to the trachea, or windpipe. Many mares have necks like stallions, and this formation, although, perhaps, not absolutely desirable, is far preferable to the long and thin neck, which is usually accompanied by a weedy carcass, limbs long between the joints, and a narrow forehead; where this is not the case, which is rare, it evinces, at all events, a disposition to weakness of the respiratory organs. I have many times remarked, also, that mares and horses, even if well formed, that have a long, silky mane, which may be pulled out with very little difficulty, are not unfrequently of weak and delicate constitutions, unable to endure great fatigue, and though, perhaps, fast for a short distance, and full of fire and life, are incapable of long-continued exertion. I throw out this hint because I have never yet

seen the peculiarity referred to noticed by any one ; and, if true, it demonstrates on what trifling bases a correct opinion of a horse's constitution may be formed, and how minute should be the scrutiny of those who purchase stallions or mares for the purpose of procreating a healthy and a hardy progeny.

The forehand of the mare should be roomy, so as to allow of plenty of space for the free play of the lungs and heart, and the girth of the body, behind the shoulders, considerable. The loins should be broad and somewhat arched, which form should, however, not be caused by a hollowness behind the withers, which of itself is a great fault. The shoulders should slope well backwards towards the withers ; indeed, they can scarcely be too oblique, unless their slanting position beget very high action, which is undesirable in the racer, inasmuch as it diminishes the length of stride in galloping. Mares are seldom so well ribbed up in the carcass as horses, nor, indeed, is it absolutely necessary that they should be so for the purposes of breeding, but rather the reverse, as room and extensibility are required for the enlargement of the uterus during the progress of gestation ; moreover, trussy, close-built mares are seldom fleet—although the same remark does not invariably hold good with respect to horses—and we must remember that the natural difference of form in the sexes generally displays more of what may approximate to the term *gaunt* in a mare than in a horse ; a brood mare, however, should never be flat-sided.

It is essentially necessary that the hind quarters of both stallion and mare show a considerable degree of strength, and for this purpose the hips should be wide, the thighs long, the muscles laterally prominent and extremely well developed, and, at the same time, clean and wiry down to the hock ; the quarters should be wide posteriorly, if not round, which latter form some trainers object to, and call *rabbit-rumped* ; if, however, they dislike width of quarter, they do not show any great degree of discrimination, however much they may be opposed to roundness, which, in most parts of the body, is produced by the deposition of fat, by which the beauty of the form is preserved. Above the insertion of the hips let there be no transverse depression of the back, as this is, in every case, a token of great weakness of the hinder parts.

Both horses and mares should always be what is called "well let down in the hocks," an expression that many people use without understanding its real meaning, which is, that the point, or cap, of the hock, should extend considerably downwards, until it be, at least, perpendicular to the lower part of the leg. Where this is not the case, and the whole of the hock slopes gradually downwards and backwards, the action of the hind legs is seldom strongly, and frequently contracted. Below the hock to the fetlock, and below the knee to the pastern, the legs should be short, clean, wiry, and flattish, which latter appearance should depend more upon the position of the back sinews and ligaments, and the space between them and the bone, than upon the formation of the bone itself. Large, starting muscles should cover the leg from the

shoulder to the knee, gradually diminishing from above downwards, and having that well-marked and whipcord-like appearance which denotes the possession of power to a remarkable degree. The knees, pasterns, hocks, and fetlocks, should be large; a small-jointed horse is ever a weak one, as the ligamentous expansions which cover those parts, and the sinews which play over, or are inserted into them, or the parts in their immediate vicinity, should be of considerable size, or the parts in their immediate vicinity, should be of considerable size, if proportioned to the muscles of the limbs of large horses. Below the knees and hocks, the bone should be of considerable circumference, and at the back and lower part of the former there should be no contraction, otherwise the sinews of the leg will be crippled in their motions. The pasterns should neither be upright nor very long, but sloping forwards with a gentle curve, and expanding in width to meet the hoof.

The best feet are those the horn of which is black, supple, of a uniform circular shape in front, without flattening, indentations, or cracks, and increasing in width from the coronet to the sole. The rim or crust of the sole should form, as nearly as may be, four-fifths of a circle; the heel should not be very deep, and well expanded, so as to admit a good sized frog between the bars, which latter should be of considerable strength. The sole itself should be concave and elastic, to admit of its natural motion in yielding to the pressure of the bone, when the weight of the horse is thrown upon the leg.

The general appearance of a brood mare should indicate health, sprightliness, strength, activity, and roominess, at the same time that she should be gentle and not hot-tempered, and *altogether* compact, so far as this formation is compatible with her sex. Her body should not appear an encumbrance to her legs; the firmness, muscularity, position, and action of which should give tokens of power, stride, and quickness. She should stand upon a deal of ground, but her length should principally be apparent underneath the belly and between the fore and hind legs, and should never be occasioned by a lanky back, or loose flanks, but rather by the oblique position of the shoulder, and by the length of the thighs and bend of the hams. In her gallop she should, while going at a moderate pace, seem to skim the ground without apparent effort, and, when forced to greater speed, should lay herself down to her work like a greyhound, stretching her fore legs freely out, and throwing the hind legs well under her, with quickness and power. Such a mare will not have been put to the stud because she is past her work, and has seen her best days; but, should she have met with any accident which prevents a trial of her speed and strength, she must be known to have possessed them in a remarkable degree, if her progeny be expected to excel in those qualities which constitute a first-rate thorough-bred horse.

It is almost superfluous to add, that, in breeding, it is absolutely necessary that both sire and dam be perfectly sound. The greater number of the diseases of the horse are hereditary, and although I do not purpose to give instructions for ascertaining whether a

horse be entirely free from disease, I should never recommend any one to breed from either a horse or mare that was known to be unsound, except from accident, in the expectation that a similar infirmity may not be propagated to the offspring. A horse that has broken down on the Turf, and whose racing career has thus been put a stop to, through accident, will not, of course, beget foals with rupture of the back sinews of the leg, or of the sheaths of these tendons; but it may be a question whether he did not himself break down through a natural weakness of those parts, and whether his offspring may not inherit from him a similar defect. In many cases of this description, however, the accident arises not from any unnatural debility of the ruptured part, but is caused by the majority of our blood-horses being put in training and raced before nature has had time to perfect her work, and the various parts of the frame have acquired that degree of strength which increases with age up to a certain period. A horse, then, that has broken down at two or three years old, from the undue exertion he is compelled to undergo at that tender age, may, nevertheless, become firmly knit in all his parts at seven or eight, and be perfectly adapted for begetting strong and healthy stock. Again, a one-eyed horse that has lost his eye from the prick of a thorn, or any other similar accident, must not be supposed likely to beget one-eyed foals. The case, however, would be different, had he lost the eye from natural disease of that organ; such a disease, and likely to terminate similarly, would then probably appear in his stock. Where accident, however, produces disease of any part, and it be not arrested and cured, but slowly assumes a chronic state—say, for instance, pricks of the feet in shoeing, inducing inflammation—which is allowed to run on until actual “fever of the foot,” as it is termed, ensue; or constant bad shoeing, which may terminate in chronic inflammation of the internal structure of the hoof, resulting in gradual contraction of the quarters, and pumiced feet—the disease, after it has existed for a certain time, may be propagated to the foal. But even in this case the foot at birth may be perfectly well formed, and subsequently manifest a disposition to contraction, in the same manner that the one-eyed stallion, who has lost his eye from disease, will beget foals with two eyes, in either or both of which some one of the different disorders to which they are subject, may, at a future period, become apparent.

At first it may appear difficult to reconcile the fact of an abnormal state of the back sinews, produced by accident, not becoming visible in the stock of a horse or mare whose legs are unsound from having broken down, while an accident happening to the foot, not of a graver character than rupture of a tendon, should lead to results which may re-appear in the next generation. In the first place, however, it may be remarked that the efforts of nature have been directed towards *repairing* the evil, and they have succeeded, the horse becoming after a time sound; while, in the second, the result of the accident is actual disease, which destroys the organization of the part it attacks, and leaves it ever after in a crippled and defective state. There is much, however, to be said upon this

point; and as a stallion that has broken down may beget stock with relaxed sinews, it were better, if possible, to select such horses and mares for the purposes of breeding as have never met with any accidents which have destroyed, or at all altered the natural functions of any portion of the body; and, perhaps, the number of second-rate blood horses that we see in every part of the kingdom, arises from inattention to this important point, and from putting both stallions and mares to the stud only because they are not in a fit state to run, and are consequently erroneously deemed fit to breed from.

The ways of nature are so inscrutable that it would be useless to endeavor to explain that law by which acquired disease, from whatever cause, may, in many instances, appear in subsequent generations; but it is an undoubted fact that there are few maladies and malformations, however induced, in the equine race, which will not descend from the sire and dam to their progeny, whether they have been hereditary or not.

Inexplicable as this may appear, it is not more so than many other well-authenticated facts relating to the subject of generation. It is well known that men who, while actively employed in business, have had families who have, through life, manifested no tendency to disease; having amassed a fortune, retired from active occupation, and given themselves up to an indolent and luxurious course of life, have become the victims to gout and rheumatism, to which the offspring born to them, while in this state, have subsequently become martyrs. I would beg the reader to take notice of this fact, as it is one to which I may have occasion to refer, when noticing the mode in which brood mares and stallions are generally kept, while retained solely for the purposes of breeding.

While speaking of the propagation of most of the diseases of horses from the parents to their offspring, I cannot refrain from noticing one in particular, which most veterinary surgeons concur in affirming to be hereditary, but of the accuracy of which opinion, I confess I am, to a certain extent, sceptical;—I allude to roaring. If I am not mistaken, Taurus and Humphrey Clinker are roarers, but I have, as yet, met with but one horse—a son of the latter stallion—that inherited the disease. Neither am I aware that their stock descendants have propagated this disease, for I have seen several of Rockingham's stock, and have not discovered a roarer among them, neither have I, to my recollection, heard of any of his get on the Turf that inherit this malady; and it seems but rational to conclude that no one at all conversant with the common principles of breeding, would have continued to send mares to any of these horses, had they been found to beget roarers. I may be in error to doubt the probability of roaring descending from generation to generation, and therefore merely venture to express uncertainty upon this point, in order that it may be confirmed or disproved by those who have had better opportunities of ascertaining its more or less frequent occurrence. I confess, at the same time, that I should hesitate to breed from a roarer, inasmuch as though his or her stock may not inherit the actual disease itself, they may still

possess that predisposition to such maladies as may eventually terminate in its production. Equally necessary is the precaution to select, for the purposes of breeding, those horses and mares whose progenitors have been free from this, or, indeed, any other disease, as the predisposition of certain parts of the body to become morbidly affected may lie dormant in one generation, or be successfully combated by remedial means, but may, nevertheless, be apparent even at birth, or soon after, in the next, and that, probably, to a degree greater than was manifested in the grandsire or grandam, inasmuch as the vice may be considered to have increased during two generations. On the other hand, it cannot be denied that some diseases and many imperfections may be totally eradicated by a happy admixture of blood; but where this is expected, it is necessary that the best specimens of the descendants of any horse or mare be selected for the stud, and such as show, at all events, in a minor degree, a tendency to those maladies or defects for which the sire or dam may have been noted. And as it is a well known fact that many diseases are particularly prone to re-appear in the second generation, it is particularly desirable that the sire selected be entirely free from all taint of the disease apprehended, and *vice versâ*.

London Sporting Review for July, 1842.

LAST MOMENTS OF A HORSE DEALER.

IN a small room situated above the stables of a certain yard which shall be nameless, lay stretched upon the bed of death the scarcely animate corpus of Mr. Jonathan Ginger, horse dealer, livery-stable-keeper, and hackneyman. The pallid and bloated countenance, the eyes deeply sunk in their orbits, and which erst sparkled with so lively an expression of cunning, but in which there was now, alas! "no speculation," and the short and gasping respiration betokening the too-oft-repeated imbibition of Barclay's double-stout and Hodges' treble distilled, indicated but too truly that if Mr. Jonathan Ginger had not discovered "Death in the pot," he had succeeded in finding him in the bottle, and that he was now lying at the mercy of the grim monster, whose claw was already outstretched to seize upon that prey with whose period of mortal agony he seemed playfully to dally, even as the wanton young grimalkin is wont to whet her appetite for slaughter by the exhibition of certain fugitive efforts of the crippled victim of her talons.

The uncertain light admitted into the bed-room, which was situated under the covered ride of the yard, scarcely sufficed, in conjunction with the feeble rays emitted by a mutton-dip, to display the ornaments with which the walls were decorated. After the eye had become somewhat habituated, however, to the sort of

clair-obscur which reigned in the apartment, the difficulty of discerning surrounding objects became sensibly diminished, and it was then apparent that the taste of the proprietor had furnished his sleeping-room principally with certain implements connected with his business—as divers neat crops and thongs, arranged in special order one over the other; sundry pairs of spurs, some straight and stout, others bent upwards at a trifling angle, and others again whose shafts declined in a slight degree in the opposite direction; curious bits of almost every imaginable form; and stirrups of every description—slight and finely-tempered for the jockey; stout and serviceable for the road or the field; opening with a spring for such as deemed their powers of horsemanship scarcely capable of securing them from a tumble; rough-bottomed and smooth-bottomed; squarish, semicircular, and elliptical.

Above these choice specimens of our dealer's fancy hung colored prints in oaken frames, whose subjects were wonderfully typical of the spirit of their possessor. Here might be seen two fighting-cocks, each with spur on leg and outstretched neck anxiously watching for an opening to commence the attack, and scientifically on the look-out for any false move on the part of his adversary, whereby he might leave unguarded some vital spot wherein to drive the shining steel—“*arcades ambo*”—rum-'uns both. Annexed to this was a rare picture of a Greenwich pensioner *minus* a leg and an arm, and who seemed to retain scarcely sufficient strength in his remaining fin to support a huge tankard of Charrington's XXX; the wooden leg cocked in the air as though it were playing at see-saw with the body, which looked prepared to sway backwards and forwards upon the hip-joint of the unmutated member, and the countenance strikingly characteristic of the happy *insouciance* of a votary of Bacchus. Representations were there likewise without number of venturous sons of St. Hubert, who, mounted on modern Pegasi, were flying across what to a Dutchman would appear to be a tolerable correct delineation of the Zuyder Zee, but which the explanatory letter-press underneath satisfactorily proved to be nothing more than the Whissendine Brook or the New River. Some of the companions of these choice spirits, less fortunate than their competitors for fame, might be discerned emerging from a dip over head and ears in the “world of waters,” but still most miraculously sitting their horses with unexampled grace, and forcing them to swim “for the bare life;” while others again might be distinguished (in a plate representing the future career of these worthies towards the goal of their aspirations) coming neck and crop over a hedge, bank, two ditches, and as many rows of posts and rails, their horses' heels uppermost, and their heads doubled completely under their bodies, throwing a summerset that would excite the envy of Old Joe Grimaldi's ghost, while their riders are taking a flying leap, head foremost, into a deep chalk or gravel-pit. To make amends, however, for the harrowing sights here exhibited to the spectator, another marvellously executed plate occupied the next couple of square feet of the wall, wherein all apprehension of the ultimate fate of the gallant steeds

and their riders is fully relieved by their all happily appearing making full sail for the winning post, which is in view, without any intervening impediment, and (which is worthy of observation) exhibiting no trace of their mishaps by flood and field, but, on the contrary, looking as clean and fresh as at the moment of starting.

Nor were there lacking those splendid illustrations of Mr. Osbaldeston performing his two-hundred-mile Match against time, in which the extraordinary rate of travelling has so far altered the features of the Squire as to give him anything but a gentlemanlike appearance; and the wonderful performance of the celebrated American trotter Tom Thumb, who seems so disgusted with the soil of his ancestors that he scorns to touch it, while indignation at being exported from his native country swells out his neck till it has far exceeded the dimensions of his body—a trick of producing a double or triple neck, which he seems when excited to have acquired *à la* Widow Barnaby. An inquisitive inspector of the remaining pictures which decorated the dormitory of Mr. Jonathan Ginger would doubtless not have passed over the well-known prints of the rat-destroying Billy of Westminster pit notoriety; of several of the sturdy pugilistic champions of England; the Norfolk Phenomenon; some prime portraits of a few Chairmen of some noted Free-and-easy Clubs; and—we blush to say it—three or four very alluring representations of females, whose loose scale of morality has handed their names and persons down to posterity in a manner far more durable than the strictest adherence to virtue and principle could have secured for them. Among these figured conspicuously “A portraiture of the celebrated Nell Gwynne,” in which the lady was depicted in a rakish sort of undress, and leering most significantly from behind a huge pile of oranges at “His Most Sacred Majesty of blessed memory,” whose mouth appeared to water at the luscious heap presented to his admiring gaze. The room was hot and close, and the strong mixed effluvium of physic and Geneva which pervaded it, under other circumstances would doubtless have driven from it those whose sense of smell had not been impaired by disease or a long habit of enduring similar odours; but at present the scent was inhaled unheeded by the occupants of the apartment, whose feelings of anxiety precluded the chance of too-delicate discrimination of so trifling an inconvenience.

The Doctor had not long taken his leave, after recommending his patient to settle any mundane concerns which might disturb his last hours; and, in accordance with this last intimation, Mr. Jonathan Ginger had caused his family to be assembled around his bed, and had likewise desired the attendance of his foreman and factotum, Bill Spavin (so nick-named from a slight lameness in one knee), in order that he might bear witness to the valedictory admonitions which he was about to bestow upon the offspring of his loins, and receive his parting injunctions respecting certain matters of business which hung heavy on his soul. Behold him then propped up with sundry pillows, his night-cap hanging nearly over his eyes, a glass of hot brandy-and-water in one hand and a pill-box in the

other, and flanked on one side by his better half, a fat and burly dame, whose physiognomy was radiant with dram-begotten blotches, which shone the more fiercely from being moistened by her tears ; and on the other by a lanky red-headed youth, with phiz elongated and mouth half open as though he stood on the brink of bellowing forth his grief ; while his sister, Miss Jemima Ginger, a prettyish and very plump specimen of female frailty, blocked up the opening between the curtains at the foot of the bed, and silently wiped with alternate care the corner of either eye with a very smart black silk apron, whose dimensions, were it not for the purpose to which it was at present applied, would have argued it to have been made more for show than utility.

A few short coughs from the departing dealer, which elicited from Bill Spavin the pathetic ejaculation, "Poor feller, qvite broken-vinded, an' *no* mistake," ushered in the parting advice of the honest man to his hopeful heir.

"Samyul, I've always been a father to you, and I hopes you'll pay attention to the last vords as you'll ever hear from my lips. The Doctor says as how as there's no hope for me in this world, vich I partly thinks is my own fault for employing him and not sending at vonce for our Weterinary Mr. Drench, who'd ha' cured me in no time at all I've very little doubt, same as he did that ere grey 'oss a short time ago as we all thought vas booked for the kennel.....Ugh ! Ugh ! Ugh !.....You remember that ere grey, Bill, as I sold arterwards for a hundred an' fifty to Lord Softsoap?"

"Sure I do, master ; you means the vun as vas so bad vith the flenzy, vot made him sich a roarer, poor critter !"

"The same Bill. Vell, God help me, I shall varrant no more roarers in this vorld, for"—

"Don't say so, master, don't now," interposed Bill, who felt deeply grieved at the bare thought of such a lamentable fact.

"It's true, Bill ; I'm afeard it's 'too true. Not that I vouldn't if I could, but it's God's vill that I sha'n't ha' the chance. I feels myself a-getting weak ; so"—(here followed a long pull at the brandy-and-water, with a glance at the pill-box)—"I'll purceed at vonce vith the few remarks I ha' got to make to you, Samyul, and vich if you follows I've no doubt of your being a man respected an' vell to do in the vorld, as your poor father's been afore you.

"In the first place, then, never pay ready money for a 'oss ven you can get him for a bill ; for a bill arn't recoverable without a haction at law, an' it's qvite 'stonishin' how wery few people likes to get into the hands o' them lawyer chaps, 'cos they're sure to get plucked by 'em in the long run. Vonce money's paid, it's gone ; vereas ven a bill comes due, if so be as you means to take it up, you can always make out a story o' the 'oss havin' turned out badly, an' so get somethin' taken off, but nobody thinks o' returnin' money vonce they've put it in their pocket.

"Always, if you can, buy a 'oss of a gentleman in preference to a dealer ; for they knows little or nothin' of 'osses, an' its the easiest thing in the vorld to persuade 'em as the soundest 'oss alive has got all sorts o' defects, an' arn't worth above half vot they ask

for him; vereas a dealer's up to that dodge, an' arn't to be done by no sich gammon.

"Ven you can manage to make a swap, always do so rayther than pay money, for you'll be a werry poor sort of a dealer, an' I shall consider all the pains an' trouble I ha' taken to teach you the straightfor'ard principles o' your purfession as so much labor lost, if by that means you don't get preciously the best o' the bargain.

"Varrant everything, sound or unsound, for, as I said afore, there's wery few people as don't prefer an unsound 'oss to a lawyer's bill. Besides, 'osses is living hanimals, an' as sich is liable at all times to diseases, vich in course *may* occur arter you ha' sold 'em. A varranty's the werry marrow an' wirtue o' dealing. Many a gentleman von't buy the best 'oss as ever vent upon four legs without vun, an' so if they're so easily satisfied, poor things, it's a pity to spile a good bargain for the vant o' vun.

"If you varrant a kicker quiet in 'arness, an' he kicks a gentleman's shay to pieces, you may take him back provided he's a good customer, but not without fust sellin' him another for the same price as isn't vorth more nor half the money. An 'exchange is no robbery' all the world over."

Here Mrs. Ginger, seeing her husband drew his breath with considerable difficulty, replenished his glass of brandy-and-water, and begged him not to fatigue himself with talking, as Bill perfectly understood his master's mode of doing business, and would not fail to give Samyul the benefit of his instructions and experience.

"It's no use talking to me, Mrs. Ginger," replied the dying man; "a vord from my mouth at sich a time must be vorth all the sermons as Bill Spavin can spin arter I'm dead an' gone."

At this declaration Samyul suffered his grief to find a vent at the port-hole of his phiz, and sent forth so dismal a yell that the soul of the departing Ginger had infallibly been frightened from its earthly tenement for ever, had not a seasonable sup of grog recalled it yet to animate for a short season its habitation of clay.

And here, had we space, would we, of a surety, dilate upon the extraordinary virtues of *eau-de-vie*—rightly so named—in extending the span of our mortal existence; nor should we indeed hesitate to inflict an extra page on so interesting a topic upon our well-beloved Editor, were we not painfully alive to the cruel incisions of his extirpating scissors, well knowing him to be a sort of male Atropos, who docks us of our fair proportions with as much *nonchalance* as any vile tonsor robs a beauteous maiden of her enchanting tresses for the purpose of working them up into a wig for some bald and antiquated dandy, upon whose cranium Macassar and Balm of Columbia are alike expended in vain.

But to return to our story. The brandy having produced its usual exhilarating effect—"mounted into the brain, and dried me there all the crude and watery vapors which environed it," &c. &c.—Mr. Jonathan Ginger shortly after recovered sufficient wind and

strength to pursue the thread of his admonitions in the following words :—

"Ven a gentleman comes into the yard and vants to look at a 'oss, Samyul, take care an' never shew him vun till you have learnt vot price he means to give. Then tell him you'll shew him the best you've got, an' always be sure to begin with the vorst, by vich means you'll soon see if he knows vot he's about. If possible, always sell him a 'oss as you knows von't suit him, an' say, 'if he's not to your mind, Sir, I'll change him for you with pleasure'—laying a great stress on the *pleasure*, mind. This looks purlite, an' gentlemen calls it handsome treatment. Ven the 'oss is sent back, it 'll be your own fault if you don't draw a little more money, an' chop for vun as arn't quite so good—an' so on as long as the flat 'll bite, you see!"

"I will," sobbed Samyul, "*that* I will"—a resolution which an approving nod of the head over the right shoulder from Bill Spavin shewed that most honest factotum to commend as extremely praiseworthy.

"I'm a gettin' onkimmon faint-like," pursued Mr. Ginger, after a considerable dause, "an' the brandy-an'-vater somehow doesn't seem to do me so much good as it always used to do. Howsom-ever, I've wery little more to say to you, Samyul, 'cept that if you does the best for yourself, an' the vorst for your customers, you should always do so purlitely. It's vonderful vot a difference it makes in a man that you've got a trifle the best of, if, instead o' tellin' him 'you ha' got no remedy, and you may do your vorst,' you say, 'I'm wery sorry indeed, Sir, wery sorry—couldn't ha' thought it—'oss fresh up from country—knowed very little on him—take the pick o' my stables, Sir; or I'll buy you another,' an' so on. A gentleman as is a gentleman then says to hisself, 'this ere's an honest man, an' *no* mistake—must ha' been taken in hisself—can behave handsome at any rate—I'll recommend him'—an' so you, instead perhaps o' gettin' a copy of a writ, or summut o' the kind, vy you sells another 'oss, an' has a chance of another swap afore long.—Always *recollect* then, Samyul, as '*civility costs nothing*,' vich is about the best thing you can say of anything, an' much more than is to be said for most things in this world.

"Bill, you'll take care an' see as Samyul larns all about Bishopin' an' Diamondin', an' makin' a 'oss as is lame o' vun leg go even on both—an' make him understand, Bill—oh! dear, I feels wery faint—as all his 'osses is to be no more nor five or six years old at the outside—an' that no lame 'oss has ever been so longer nor the last twice he vas shod—an' that—(oh, dear!)—all roarers, an' vistlers, an' broken-vinded uns is in course short o' work, or too fat, or summut o' that kind—just had pail a' vater—oh! dear!—you understand, Bill"—

"Course, master, I do."

"An' as all purblind 'osses has been kept in a dark stable—an' crib-biters is all sure to be good uns—hot-tempered uns is quiet as lambs—and slugs get over more ground nor they seems to do, an' never vants no vip—Oh, dear!—oh! Lord—oh! oh!"

Here the footstep of some one mounting the stairs became distinctly audible, and the dying man motioned to Bill Spavin, who was standing near the door, to see who was coming.

Bill did as he was bid, and presently ushered in the Curate of the parish, who, having heard that Mr. Jonathan Ginger was *in extremis*, had come to render him that ghostly consolation of which he feared that he stood terribly in need. No sooner, however, had he made known the object of his visit, than Mr. Ginger shook his head in a manner that clearly indicated his opinion that all spiritual aid came too late to be of service to him; but shortly after, appearing animated with a new idea, he took the Clergyman's hand, and faltered forth:—

"Tell me, if you can, vether there's any 'osses in the next world, an' vether I shall forget ven I gets there all as I knows about 'em now, or be as up to trap as I am at this present moment?"

Having received an assurance that it was totally beyond the power of any person to answer his question, he exclaimed—

"Then God knows, if there ain't none, vot 'll become o' me—howsomever, we all lives in hope, an' I may say dies in hope—an' it's a great consolation to me for to think I've employed my last moments for the benefit o' my family, in tryin' to drive into Samyul there a notion o' the vay in vich he's to get an honest livelihood for hisself an' his mother an' sister, an' likewise become a hornament to his purfession.

"God bless you all!—I feels I'm goin' fast—my legs is cold as Death, an' my eyes grow dim.—Bill, take care o' the kickin' mare—she's a right good un, though a leetle vilful like.—You'll find my last will an' testament, Mrs. Ginger, at the bottom o' the corn-bin in No. 5 stable, wropped up in a piece of a old 'oss-cloth—the key o' the padlock 's in the seat o' the break, an' that again 's in vun o' my old top boots—I don't know vich—let Bill have 'em ven I'm gone, an' also my leather breeches as I vore on Easter Monday.—God bless you all again!—vere are you?—I don't see you.—Samyul, Samyul, take care o' your poor mother an' sister—an' remember to lead a sober life.....not more than a pint o' gin an two pots o' stout or so a-day.....an' above all things, vonce more, don't part vith money ven you can help it.....nor be fond o' buyin' sound 'osses ven rum-uns 'll do.....for take my vord.....to make money.....in this world.....there's.....nothing.....like a.....good screw."

Saying which words, the great Mr. Jonathan Ginger fell gently back on his pillow, and, to use the word of the Poet,

"Vitaque cum gemitu fuget indignata sub umbras."

We are truly happy to add, that since his demise, his son Samuel, under the able tuition of his foreman, Bill Spavin, bids fair to rival his defunct father in a knowledge of all the mysteries of horse-craft; and, as we hear that he is paying his addresses to the daughter of a certain publican in his neighborhood—in whose bar he spends a considerable portion of his time—it is to be hoped that the race of Ginger will be perpetuated *ad infinitum*, and that the

"straight-forward principles of horse-dealing"—to use Mr. Ginger senior's words—may be handed down from father to son in as praiseworthy and manly a manner as that we have had the honor of recording.

For W. SPAVIN,

ROBERT BIRCH, Schoolmaster, Parish Clerk,
Registrar of Births, &c.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine, for July, 1842.

ALPHABETICAL LIST

OF

AMERICAN WINNING HORSES IN 1841, AT ALL DISTANCES.

Ⓜ The figure before the name denotes the age of the horse in January—that after it the number of prizes won.

By ACTÆON.

- 3 Denizen, E. H. Boardman's, \$500P, Two mile heats, and 300P, Mile heats, at Mobile, Ala. 2

ANDREW.

- 6 Andrewetta, O. P. Hare's, 400P, Three mile heats, at Belfield, Va., and 200P, Two mile heats, at Baltimore, Md. 2
4 Mary Elizabeth, James Lamkin's, 400P at Savannah, Ga., and 300P at Augusta, Ga., Two mile heats 2
5 Miss Andrew, John M. Guerry's, 250P, Three mile heats, at Fayetteville, Ga. 1
5 Maria Shelton, Col. J. Cockerell's, —P at Limestone Springs, and —P at Laurens, S. C., Mile heats 2
4 Winfield, Col. A. H. Kenan's, 600P, Four mile heats, at Augusta, Ga., and 400P, Three mile heats, at Milledgeville, Ga. 2
4 Winfield Scott, T. Vanlandingham's, 350P, Three mile heats, at Madison, Ga. 1
3 Chesnut Filly, Wm. McCargo's, —S, Mile heats, at Warrenton, N. C. .. 1

ARAB.

- 3 Arab, Dr. E. N. Calhoun's, 50S at De Kalb, Ga., and 150S at Fayetteville, Ga., Mile heats 2

ARGYLE.

- 4 Lord of Lorn, Brevard and Huger's, 700P at Montgomery, Ala., 600P at Selma, Ala., and 800P at Mobile, Ala., Four mile heats. 3

AUTOCRAT (Imp).

- 4 Jane Splane, Taylor & Garland's, 734S, Three mile heats, at Opelousas, La., and 4000S, Two mile heats, at New Orleans, La. 2
6 Reliance, B. G. Harris's, 400P at Baltimore, Md., and 300P at Warrenton, N. C., Three mile heats. 2
5 Rienzi, Gen. T. Brown's, 200P, Mile heats, at St. Joseph, Flo. 1

BAREFOOT (Imp).

- 4 File-leader, Daniel Abbott's, 100S, Mile heats, at the Union Course, L. I. ... 1
4 Iowa, Lewis Beach's, 150P at Pekin, Ill., 100P at Springfield, Ill., Two mile heats, and 200M, Mile heats, at St. Louis, Mo. 3
2 Medina, Col. Thos. Watson's, 100P, Mile heats, at Cincinnati, Ohio 1
2 Motto, F. G. Murphy's, 75S, Mile heats, at Bardstown, Ky. 1

BELSHAZZAR (Imp).

- 3 Esper Sykes, Imp., Col. J. Averitt's, 700P and 700P, Three mile heats, at Mobile, Ala., and 1250S at Mobile, Ala., Two mile heats..... 3

BEN SUTTON.

- 2 Grey Mary, Jos. Shawhan's, 75S, Mile heats, at Cynthiana, Ky. 1

BERTRAND.

- 4 Arabella, W. Buford Jr.'s, 300P, Three mile heats, at Bardstown, Ky. 1
 4 Bubb, T. Vanlandingham's, 100P, Mile heats, at Milledgeville, Ga. 1
 4 Crichton, Williams & Eddins's, 200P, Two mile heats, at Milledgeville, Ga. 1
 3 Hannah Harris, Col. John Crowell's, 300P, Two mile heats, at Montgomery, Ala. 1
 4 John B. Jones, Andrew Webster's, 200P, Two mile heats, and 300P, Mile heats, at Little Rock, Arks. 2
 4 Lady Cava, Wm. Sinkler's, —P, Three mile heats, at Pineville, S. C. .. 1
 4 Martha Carter, Geo. Vanetta's, 600P, Three mile heats, at Mobile, Ala. .. 1
 3 Martha Carter, R. H. Long's, 200P, Mile heats, at Montgomery, Ala. 1
 4 Nancy Clarke, Col. John Crowell's, 600P, Three mile heats, at Savannah, Ga. 1
 3 Nat Bradford, Col. John Crowell's, 1000P, Four mile heats, at Montgomery, Ala., 400P, Three mile heats, at Selma, Ala., and 300P, Two mile heats, at Hayneville, Ala. 3
 a Red Tom, Wilson & Dillon's, 200P, Two mile heats, at Hinds County, Miss. 1
 3 Sally Hardin, Capt. W. Viley's, 200P, Two mile heats, at Lexington, Ky. 1
 4 Tom Day, John P. Brown's, 500P, Three mile heats, at Montgomery, Ala.; 150P at Hayneville, Ala., and 1000M at Mobile, Ala., Mile heats..... 3
 4 Bay Filly, Thos. Vanlandingham's, 200P and 150P, Mile heats, at Madison, Ga. 2

BERTRAND JUNIOR.

- 4 Henry Crowell, G. B. Robinson's, 600P, Three mile heats, at St. Joseph, Flo. 1
 3 Grey Colt, Jas. Lamkin's, 250S, Mile heats, at Madison, Ga. 1

BLACK HAWK.

- 3 Grey Filly, John Hally's, 80P, Mile heats, at Pulaski, Tenn. 1

BLUSTER.

- 2 Amelia, John B. Richardson's, 75S, Mile heats, at Terre Haute, Ind. 1

BOXER.

- a Achilles, Mr. Habersham's, 25P, Mile heats, at Savannah, Ga. 1

BYRON.

- a Rip Rap, Hugh Rogers's, 700M, Two mile heats, at Lynchburg, Va. 1

CETUS (Imp).

- 3 Nobleman, John S. Corbin's, 2300S, Mile heats, at Fairfield, Va. 1

CHARLES KEMBLE.

- 3 Grey Filly, D. Tom's, 60P, Mile heats, at Camden, N. J. 1

CHATEAU MARGAUX (Imp).

- 4 Eutaw, Col. Wm. McCargo's, 400P, Four mile heats, at Cross Keys, Va. .. 1
 4 Harry Hill, Hon. Balie Peyton's, 240P, Two mile heats, at Nashville, Tenn. 1
 4 Seven-up, Maj. Thos. Doswell's, 150S at Washington, D. C., and 200P at Winchester, Va., Two mile heats..... 2
 2 Snowbird, Col. V. Johnson's, 500S and 200M, Mile heats, at Mobile, Ala. .. 2
 4 Westwind, Gen. Thos. B. Scott's, 3750S and 4000S, Four mile heats, at Mobile, Ala. 2
 4 Bay Colt, Isham Puckett's, 200M, Two mile heats, at Broad Rock, Va. 1

CHEROKEE.

- 6 Ben Buster, J. E. Pitcher's, 100P at Kaskaskia, Ill., and 500M at St. Louis, Mo., Mile heats..... 2
 6 Captain Buster, Col. D. White's, —M, Mile heats, at Little Rock, Arks. 1
 4 Melissa Byron, Samuel Robinson's, 1000M, Two mile heats, at Louisville, Ky. 1

CHILDERS.

- 4 Bay Colt, Charles Sewell's, 250S, Mile heats, at Baltimore, Md. 1

CLIFTON.

- 3 Winchester, R. R. Farris's, 450S, Mile heats, at Winchester, Va. 1

CLINTON.

- 5 Robert Bruce, James Shy's, 400P, Four mile heats, at Bardstown, Ky. 1

COCK OF THE ROCK.

- 5 Ann Barrow, John McGhee's, 300S at Athens, Tenn., and 300P at Montgomery, Ala., Mile heats 2
 2 Henry Clay, Cox & Morison's, 1100S, Mile heats, at Red Bridge, Tenn. ... 1
 2 Orleans, John McGhee's, 250S, Mile heats, at Athens, Tenn. 1

COLLIER.

- 5 Maria Collier, W. Thurston's, 500P at Louisville, Ky., and 300P at Cincinnati, Ohio, Three mile heats; (Col. Thos. Watson's) 200P at St. Louis, Mo., and —P at Mobile, Ala., Two mile heats 4

COLUMBUS.

- 4 Columbus Jr., S. Davenport's, 200P, Two mile heats, at Crab Orchard, Ky. 1

CONSOL (Imp).

- 4 De Lattre, Capt. Nich. Davis's, 1200S, Two mile heats, at Huntsville, Ala., and 200P, Mile heats, at Tuscumbia, Ala. 2
 5 General Result, J. Safford's, 300P, Three mile heats, at Fort Smith, Arks. 1
 4 Mary, Boardman & McLaren's, 250S, Two mile heats, at Columbia, Tenn. 1
 4 Mary Thomas, Ragland & Davis's, 500P at Huntsville, Ala., and 500P at Florence, Ala., Three mile heats 2
 3 Miss Foote, E. H. Boardman's, 1100S at Columbia, Tenn., (L. Coch's) 450S and 150P at Holly Springs, Miss., (Wm. Baird's) 150S and 400P at New Orleans, La., all Mile heats 5
 4 Mobile, M. J. McRae's, 1200S, Three mile heats, at Mobile, Ala. 1
 4 Postmaster, The, Camp & Acklin's, 1200S, Two mile heats, at Columbia, Tenn. 1

COUNT BADGER.

- 6 Old Mistress, Col. Robt. Smith's, 200P, Two mile heats, at Fort Smith, Arks.; 200P at Fort Smith, Arks., (Head & Smith's) 130P and 300P at Mobile, Ala., Mile heats 4

COWPER.

- 4 Tamerlane, Williams & Eddins's, 80P, Mile heats, at Newberry, S. C. 1

CRITIC.

- 6 Buck-Eye, Col. Thos. Watson's, 500P at St. Louis, Mo., and 700P at Cincinnati, Ohio, Four mile heats; (I. Campbell's) 185S at Mobile, Ala., and (C. W. S. Dorsey's) 400P at New Orleans, La., Two mile heats 4

CYMON.

- 3 Eliza Calvert, Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's, 400P at Camden, N. J., and 350P at the Union Course, L. I., Three mile heats; 900S at Petersburg, Va., and (Col. W. L. White's) 1300S at Baltimore, Md., Two mile heats 4
 3 Black Colt, Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's, 1000S, Mile heats, at Belfield, Va. 1
 3 Bay Colt, Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's, 200S, Mile heats, at Broad Rock, Va. 1

DIRECTOR.

- 6 Alice Ann, A. L. Brown's, 300P, Two mile heats, and 300P, Mile heats, at Savannah, Ga. 2

DRONE.

- 2 Tommy Wakefield, Jas. B. Kendall's, 350S, Mile heats, at Baltimore, Md. 1

DR. SYNTAX.

- 3 Diana Syntax, Capt. R. F. Stockton's, 1200S, Mile heats, at Trenton, N. J. 1

ECLIPSE.

- 3 Ann Innis, Wm. Harris's, 300P, Two mile heats, at Louisville, Ky. 1
 3 Ann Stewart, Edmund Bacon's, 150P, Mile heats, at Bardstown, Ky. 1
 4 Bois d'Arc, Col. Robt. Smith's, 200P, Two mile heats, at Little Rock, Arks. 1
 3 Ecliptic, Mr. Barbour's, —S, Mile heats, at Louisville, Ky. 1
 4 Fanny, Col. Wade Hampton's, 700P and 760P, Three mile heats, at Charleston, S. C. 2
 3 Joe Daviess, Salmon Wright's, 225S, Mile heats, at Terre Haute, Ind. 1

- 2 Kate Aubrey, D. F. Kenner & Brother's, 400P, Two mile heats, at Donaldsonville, La.; 300P at Donaldsonville, La., and 1700S at New Orleans, La., Mile heats 3
- 5 Laneville, Isham Puckett's, 800P, Four mile heats, at Washington, D. C.; (George Walden's) 400P, Three mile heats, at Fredericksburg, Va.; 200P at Norfolk, Va., and 250P at Fairfield, Va., Two mile heats 4
- 6 Lucy Fuller, John C. Beasley's, 400P, Two mile heats, at New Orleans, La. 1
- 5 Margaret Blunt, Edward C. Moore's, 150P, Two mile heats, at Pittsylvania C. H., Va. 1
- 3 Ten Broeck, Hunt & Downing's, 300P, Two mile heats, at Lexington, Ky. 1
- 4 Veto, N. Harrison's, 100P, Two mile heats, at Warrenton Springs, Va. 1
- 4 Warsaw, Townes & Williamson's, 150P and 150P, Two mile heats, at Lynchburg, Va. 2
- 3 Zenith, Chas. Buford's, 1200S at Louisville, Ky., and 6000S at Lexington, Ky., Two mile heats, and 1050S, Mile heats, at Lexington, Ky. 3
- 2 Bay Colt, Le Roy Hill's, 150S, Mile heats, at Springfield, Ill. 1
- 5 Chesnut Horse, Starke & Perry's, —P, Mile heats, at Camden, S. C. 1

ECLIPSE LIGHTFOOT.

- 6 Trenton, Joseph H. Van Mater's, 300P and 300P, Two mile heats, at the Union Course, L. I., and —P, Mile heats, at the Beacon Course, N. J. 3

EDITOR.

- 4 Baywood, Camp & Blevins's, 500P at Mobile, Ala., and 10,000M at New Orleans, La., Two mile heats 2

EMANCIPATION (Imp.).

- 3 Octave, Bat. Smith's, 300P, Two mile heats, at Selma, Ala. 1
- 4 Woodcock, Townes & Williamson's, 400P, Three mile heats, at New Glasgow, Va., 150P and 150P, Two mile heats, at Lynchburg, Va. 3
- 3 Bay Colt, James Williamson's, 400M, Mile heats, at Lynchburg, Va. 1
- 3 Chesnut Colt, Isham Puckett's, 400S, Mile heats, at Broad Rock, Va. 1
- 4 Bay Filly, Col. J. Cockerell's, —S at Limestone Springs, S. C., and 80P at Newberry, S. C., Mile heats 2

EMILIUS.

- 3 North Star, Robt. L. Stevens's, 5000M, Two mile heats, at the Union Course, L. I. 1

FELT (Imp.)

- 3 Mary Chase, T. Marshall's, 1000M, Mile heats, at Maysville, Ky. 1
- 3 Bay Colt, Col. Wm. Duvall's, 140P, Mile heats, at Alexandria, D. C. 1

FLAGG.

- 3 Nancy O., W. C. C. C. Martin's, 600P, Mile heats, at Alexandria, La. 1

FRANK.

- 5 Catalpa, Capt. T. T. Tunstall's, 200P at Fort Smith, Arks., and 200M at Little Rock, Arks., Mile heats 2
- 3 Grey Frank, A. Walden's, 400S, Mile heats, at Crab Orchard, Ky. 1
- 3 Jim Bell, Joseph G. Boswell's, 3800S, Two mile heats, at New Orleans, La.; (Farris & Boswell's) 900S at Crab Orchard, Ky., 2000S at Lexington, Ky., 200P at Louisville, Ky., 500S at Natchez, Miss., and 4000S at New Orleans, La., Mile heats 6

FYLDE (Imp.)

- 6 Altorf, Col. Thos. Watson's, 300P, Three mile heats, at St. Louis, Mo., and (J. Campbell's) 700S, Two mile heats, at Mobile, Ala. 2
- 5 Bassinger, Hon. Judge Iverson's, 1000P, Four mile heats, at St. Joseph, Florida 1
- 5 Norfolk, Col. Wm. R. Johnson's, 200P at Baltimore, Md., and 200P at New Glasgow, Va., Two mile heats 2
- 6 Texas, Isham Puckett's, 500P, Four mile heats, at Fairfield, Va.; 400P at Broad Rock, Va., and 400P at Norfolk, Va., Three mile heats 3

GILES SCROGGINS.

- 3 Ailsey Scroggins, S. T. Drane's, 350S and 200P at Louisville, Ky., and 200P at Bardstown, Ky., Two mile heats, and 50P at Carroll County, Ky., Mile heats 4

GLAUCUS.

- 4 Phil. Brown, Imp., John D. Kirby's, 700P, Four mile heats, at Petersburg, Va. 1
 3 Bay Filly, Imp., Col. M. R. Singleton's, —P, Three mile heats, at Camden, S. C. 1

GLENCOE (Imp.)

- 3 Glenara, Capt. Nich. Davis's, 2800S at Huntsville, Ala., and 300P at Tuscumbia, Ala., Two mile heats. 2
 3 Petway, Ragland & Davis's, 1300S, Two mile heats, at Tuscumbia, Ala., and 200P, Mile heats, at Florence, Ala. 2
 3 Reel. M. & T. J. Wells's, 1000P, Four mile heats, at New Orleans, La.; 400P at New Orleans, La., and 550S at Opelousas, La., Two mile heats. 3
 3 Thornhill, Col. Thos. Watson's, 150S at St. Louis, Mo., and 200P at Cincinnati, Ohio, Mile heats 2
 3 Torchlight, M. & T. J. Wells's, 400P at New Orleans, La., and 150P at Opelousas, La., Mile heats 2
 3 Brown Colt, S. Ragland's, 1200S, Two mile heats, at Columbia, Tenn. ... 1

GOHANNA.

- 4 Rebel, Geo. G. Walden's, 100P, Mile heats, at Norfolk, Va. 1

GOLIAH.

- 6 Betsey White, James Talley's, 250P, Two mile heats, at Broad Rock, Va. 1
 3 Bay Colt, Edmund C. Moore's, 500S, Mile heats, at New Glasgow, Va. 1

HEDGFORD (Imp.)

- 3 Billy Gay, M. R. Smith's, 600S, Two mile heats, at Newberry, S. C. 1
 2 Lucretia Noland, J. E. Farris's, 175S, Mile heats, at Crab Orchard, Ky. 1
 3 Transit, Col. J. H. Irby's, 1400S, Mile heats, at Newberry, S. C. 1

HYAZIM.

- Roan Gelding, W. T. Cobb's, 45S, Mile heats, at De Kalb, Ga. 1

INDUSTRY.

- 3 Humming Bird, D. F. Kenner & Brothers', 400P at New Orleans, La., and 300P at Donaldsonville, La., Two mile heats. 2

IVANHOE.

- 5 Astor, John D. Kirby's, 500P, Three mile heats, at Washington, D. C. ... 1
 3 Lizzy Hewitt, Jas. S. Garrison's, 200S, Mile heats, at Mobile, Ala. 1

JEFFERSONIAN.

- a Eudora, John Safford's, 150P, Mile heats, at Fort Smith, Arks. 1

JERRY.

- a Jerry, John Hally's, 100P, Two mile heats, at Pulaski, Tenn. 1

JIM CROPPER.

- a Sailor Boy, Hazel & Sandford's, 300P, Three mile heats, at Cincinnati, Ohio, and (J. N. Meniffee's) 100P, Two mile heats, at Cynthiana, Ky. ... 2

JOHN DAWSON.

- 4 Jane Smith, A. P. Yourie's, 300P and 200P, Three mile heats, at Franklin, Mo.; 100M and —M, Mile heats, at Carrollton, Mo. 4
 5 Mississippi, D. Burrass's, 200P, Mile heats, at Nashville, Tenn. 1

JOHN RICHARDS.

- 4 John Young, J. W. Kennedy's, 100P, Mile heats, at Crab Orchard, Ky. 1

LAPLANDER.

- 2 Coronation, Wm. H. Edgar's, 100P, Mile heats, at Fayette, Mo. 1

LAUDERDALE.

- 2 Grey Filly, Fergus Duplantier's, 600S, Mile heats, at Plaquemine, La. 1

LEVIATHAN (Imp.)

- 4 Arsenic, A. P. Yourie's, 600S at Carrollton, Mo., and —P at Dover, Mo., Mile heats. 2
 4 Beta, Clay & Harding's, 200P, Mile heats, at Nashville, Tenn. 1
 3 Cordelia, D. F. Kenner & Brothers', 1400S, Two mile heats, at Alexandria, La. 1
 2 Crucifix, D. F. Kenner & Brothers', 1900S, Mile heats, at New Orleans, La. 1
 4 Cumberland, P. M. Nightingale's, 100P, Mile heats, at Tallahassee, Flo. . 1

- 5 Devil Jack, M. D. Simmons's, 800P, Two mile heats, at Nashville, Tenn.. 1
 3 Eli Odom, Col. A. L. Bingaman's, 950S, Two mile heats, at New Orleans, La. 1
 4 Emerald, Thomas Kirkman's, 2000S, Four mile heats, at Hunstville, Ala.. 1
 5 Emily Speed, C. Lewis's, —P at Columbia, Tenn., Four mile heats; —P at Clarksville, Tenn., and 500P at Nashville, Tenn., Three mile heats 3
 4 Flight, Parker & Hamilton's, 1310S, Three mile heats, at Nashville, Tenn. 1
 3 Glenara, Dr. Thos. Payne's, 400M, Mile heats, at Petersburg, Va. 1
 2 James Allen, D. F. Kenner & Brothers', 450S, Mile heats, at New Orleans, La. 1
 3 Jane Mitchell, Wm. E. Douglass's, 400S, Mile heats, at Columbia, Tenn.. 1
 — John Banton, A. P. Yourie's, —P, Two mile heats, at Dover, Mo. 1
 3 John R. Grymes, Col. A. L. Bingaman's, 700P, 500P, and 600P, at New Orleans, La., and 600P at Natchez, Miss., Three mile heats 4
 5 Maria Williams, C. Lewis's, 250P, Two mile heats, at Nashville, Tenn., and 180P, Mile heats, at Selma, Ala. 2
 3 Mary Walton, Col. A. L. Bingaman's, 400P at Natchez, Miss., and 300S at New Orleans, La., Two mile heats 2
 4 Nancy House, C. Lewis's, 250P, Two mile heats, at Nashville, Tenn. 1
 5 Preston, Ragland & Davis's, 400P, Two mile heats, at Huntsville, Ala.... 1
 3 Priscilla Martin, H. Dickenson's, 75S, Mile heats, at Nashville, Tenn. 1
 6 Sarah Bladen, Col. A. L. Bingaman's, 5000S, Four mile heats, at New Orleans, La. 1
 4 Sissy, Thos. Kirkman's, 8000S, Four mile heats, at Nashville, Tenn. 1
 3 Tom Marshall, Col. A. L. Bingaman's, 100P at Natchez, Miss., and 950S at New Orleans, La., Mile heats 2
 3 Chesnut Filly, C. H. Puryear's, 1400S, Two mile heats, at Nashville, Tenn. 1
 2 Chesnut Colt, Dillon & Edwards's, 900S, Mile heats, at Hinds County, Miss. 1
 2 Bay Colt, Mr. House's, 100S, Mile heats, at Holly Springs, Miss. 1
 2 Bay Colt, H. Wilson's, 45S, Mile heats, at Minden, La. 1

LORD BYRON.

- 4 Lawyer McCampbell, A. Lecompte's, 150 P, Mile heats, at Natchitoches, La. 1

LUCKLESS.

- 4 Acalia, Leston Prudhomme's, —S and 225S, Mile heats, at Natchitoches, La. 2

LUZBOROUGH (Imp.)

- 3 Donna Viola, H. Robinson's, 200P, Two mile heats, at Holly Springs, Miss. 1
 6 Eloise, B. Smith's, 800S, Two mile heats, at Mobile, Ala. 1
 5 Free Jack, Ragland & Davis's, 800P, Four mile heats, at Huntsville, Ala., 400P, Three mile heats, at Tuscumbia, Ala., and 300P, Two mile heats, at Florence, Ala. 3
 2 James K. Polk, Jernagan & Holland's, 300S, Mile heats, at Holly Springs, Miss. 1
 — John Anderson, Bromley & Park's, 600S, Two mile heats, at Dover, Mo. . 1
 6 John Marshall, E. P. Daves's, 180P, Mile heats, at New Orleans, La. 1
 — Moselle, E. P. Daves's, 300P, Three mile heats, at Holly Springs, Miss... 1
 3 Star of the West, R. B. Harrison's, 150P, Mile heats, at Mobile, Ala. 1
 5 Troubadour, T. Vanlandingham's, 250P, Two mile heats, at Madison, Ga.. 1
 6 Virginia Robinson, J. M. Henderson's, 215P, Mile heats, at Newberry, S. C. 1
 6 Will-go, J. M. Henderson's, 120P, Two mile heats, at Newberry, S. C., and (Samuel Shelton's) —P, Mile heats, at Laurens, S. C. 2
 — Horse, Mr. Leake's, 400P, Two mile heats, at Holly Springs, Miss... 1

MARGRAVE (Imp.)

- 4 Blue Dick, Col. John L. White's, 400P and 400P at Lynchburg, Va., and 400P at Pittsylvania C.H., Va., Three mile heats 3
 4 Landscape, Col. John W. Trotter's, —P, Three mile heats, at De Kalb, Ga. 1

MARION.

- 4 John Blount, Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's, 600P at Baltimore, Md., and (Col. Wm.

- R. Johnson's) 1000P at Camden, N. J., Four mile heats; (Dr. Geo. Goodwyn's) 400P at Broad Rock, Va., Three mile heats; (Dr. Thomas Payne's) 10,000M, Two mile heats, at Petersburg, Va. 4
 4 Mary Luckett, Col. J. J. Pittman's, 500P, Three mile heats, at Tallahassee, Flo. 1

MARSHAL NEY.

- Razor, Wm. Aynesworth's, 1000M, Mile heats, at Athens, Tenn. 1

MAZEPPA.

- 2 Bay Filly. H. Linthicum's, 1300S, Mile heats, at Baltimore, Md. 1
 3 Chesnut Filly, John K. Simpson's, 300S, Mile heats, at Baltimore, Md. 1

MEDOC.

- 4 Bendigo, John C. Beasley's, 300P, 400P, and (W. W. Bacon & Co.'s) 400P, Mile heats, at New Orleans, La. 3
 5 Blacknose, Jas. K. Duke's, 1000P at Louisville, Ky., and 700P at Lexington, Ky., Four mile heats; (Oliver & Greer's) 6000M at Louisville, Ky., Three mile heats; (Jas. K. Duke's) 200P at Georgetown, Ky., Two mile heats 4
 5 Bob Bush, J. M. Pindell's, 100P, Mile heats, at Georgetown, Ky. 1
 3 Cowboy, S. Parrott's, 100P at Mobile, Ala., (W. H. Parrott's) 150P at Mobile, Ala., (Col. Thos. Watson's) 1000M, 100P, and 150P, at St. Louis, Mo., Mile heats 5
 3 Geneva, R. S. Wooding's, 600P, Four mile heats, at St. Louis, Mo. 1
 4 Geo. W. Kendall, Wm. R. Barrow's, 400P, Two mile heats, at New Orleans, La. 1
 5 Grey Medoc, D. F. Kenner & Brothers', 1000P and 1000P, Four mile heats, at New Orleans, La., and 800P, Three mile heats, at Alexandria, La. 3
 5 James F. Robinson, Jas. Shy's, 1000P, Four mile heats, at Louisville, Ky., 500P, Three mile heats, at Lexington, Ky., and 200P, Two mile heats, at Georgetown, Ky. 3
 6 John C. Stevens, Kerr & Gaines's, —P at De Kalb, Ga., and 150P at Fayetteville, Ga., Two mile heats; 200M at De Kalb, Ga., Mile heats . 3
 4 Leg Treasurer, Jas. Simpson's, 500P, Four mile heats, at Cincinnati, Ohio; (A. D. Oliver's) 125P, Three mile heats, at Cynthiana, Ky.; 300P, and (James Simpson's) 200P, at Cincinnati, Ohio, Two mile heats 4
 4 Luda, D. F. Kenner & Brother's, 1000P and 1000P, Four mile heats, at New Orleans, La.; 600P at Donaldsonville, La., and 3300S at New Orleans, La., Three mile heats; 500P at Alexandria, La., Two mile heats; and 500P, Mile heats, at Alexandria, La. 6
 2 Mary Wickliffe, F. G. Murphy's, 250S, Mile heats, at Bardstown, Ky. 1
 4 Melody, W. S. Buford's, 150P, Mile heats, at Terre Haute, Ind. 1
 4 Minister, W. W. Bacon's, 100P, Mile heats, at Georgetown, Ky. 1
 5 Mongrelia (late Red Morocco), Thos. G. Moore's, 400P at Fort Smith, Arks., 400P and 400P at Fayette, Mo., and 300P at Little Rock, Arks., Three mile heats 4
 4 Nancy Buford, T. B. Scruggs's, 100P, Mile heats, at Pekin, Ill. 1
 4 Oglenhah, Capt. W. Viley's, 150P, Mile heats, at Lexington, Ky. 1
 5 Powell, Col. Wm. Buford's, 100P at Georgetown, Ky., and (Jos. G. Boswell's) 100P at Crab Orchard, Ky., Mile heats 2
 6 Suwarrow, A. P. Chorley's, 200P, Three mile heats, at Terre Haute, Ind., and 100P, Mile heats, at Springfield, Ill. 2
 5 Vidocq, R. W. Sinclair's, 200P at Palmyra, Mo., 250P and 250P at Fayette, Mo., Two mile heats 3
 4 Young Medoc, Daniel Sharp's, 90P, Mile heats, at Batesville, Arks. 1

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE.

- 5 Alwilda, Mr. Lloyd's, 100P, Mile heats, at the Union Course, L. I. 1
 6 Clarion, John Longstreet's, 800P and 600P, Four mile heats, and 500P, Three mile heats, at the Union Course, L. I., and 200P, Two mile heats, at Trenton, N. J. 4
 4 Fifer, F. P. Gerow's, 200P at Tallahassee, Flo., and 400P at St. Joseph, Flo., Two mile heats; (Thos. Brown's) 200P at Tallahassee, Flo., and (F. P. Gerow's) 300P at St. Joseph, Flo., Mile heats 4

- 6 Prospect, Jos. H. Van Mater's, —P, Two mile heats, at the Beacon Course, N. J.; 100P at Camden, N. J., and 100P at Trenton, N. J., Mile heats 3

MONSIEUR TONSON.

- 4 Bay Colt, H. Blankinship's, 100P, Mile heats, at Lynchburg, Va. 1
4 Bay Filly, Col. John L. White's, 150P, Two mile heats, at Pittsylvania C. H., Va. 1

MOSCOW.

- 3 Chesnut Filly, Gibson Mallory's, 700S, Mile heats, at Louisville, Ky. 1
— Filly, S. S. Barr's, 2000M, Mile heats, at Franklin, Mo. 1

MUCKLEJOHN.

- Black Hawk, Mr. Mason's, —P, Mile heats, at Camden, S. C. 1
— Blue Jim, Mr. Mason's, —P, Mile heats, at Camden, S. C. 1
3 Lasso, H. Daniel's, 25P, Mile heats, at Cynthiana, Ky. 1

MULEY MOLOCH.

- 3 Moloch, Imp., Charles McLaren's, 1050S, Two mile heats, at Huntsville, Ala.; (Boardman & McLaren's) 1200S, Mile heats, at Nashville, Tenn. . 2

NONPLUS (Imp.)

- 3 Kate Converse, Maj. Wm. Sinkler's, 400P at Charleston, S. C., and —P at Pineville, S. C., Two mile heats 2
3 Bay Colt, Col. J. B. Richardson's, —P, Mile heats, at Camden, S. C. . 1

O'KELLY.

- 5 Lafitte, James Clark's, —P, Two mile heats, at Red Bridge, Tenn. 1
3 Grey Filly, Col. Pillow's, 150S, Mile heats, at Columbia, Tenn. 1
2 Chesnut Filly, Hall & Cargill's, 130P and 130P, Mile heats, at Hinds County, Miss. 2

PACIFIC.

- 5 Gamma, Clay & Harding's, 800P, Four mile heats, at Nashville, Tenn. 1
— Little Wagner, Thos. M. Anderson's, —M, Mile heats, at Athens, Tenn. 1
5 Nicon, Mr. Kellogg's, 300P, Three mile heats, at Fayetteville, Ga., and 200P, Two mile heats, at Natchitoches, La. 2
4 Pickwick, H. L. French's, 100P and 100P at Palmyra, Mo., and 100P at Franklin, Mo., Mile heats 3
4 Rhynodino, Norbin Cook's, 400M at Mobly, Ky., and 50P at Carroll County, Ky., Mile heats 2
5 Roscoe, D. Kunkle's, 200M, Mile heats, at Fayette, Mo. 1

PAMUNKY.

- 4 St. Pierre, A. S. Grigsby's, 125P, Two mile heats, at Centreville, Va.; 100P at Orange C. H., Va., 50P at Centreville, Va., and 100P at Washington, D. C., Mile heats 4
— Bay Mare, Mr. McDaniel's, a Saddle, Mile heats, at Winchester, Va. 1

PLATOFF.

- 4 Ellesiff, Dr. J. W. Moore's, 1000M, Two mile heats, and 300P, Mile heats, at Mobile, Ala. 2

PRIAM (Imp.)

- 3 Belfield, W. H. E. Merritt's, 1400S, Mile heats, at Belfield, Va. 1
3 Cassandra, James Long's, 1300S at Washington, D. C., 1000M at Baltimore, Md., and 200P at the Union Course, L. I., Two mile heats; 1400S at Washington, D. C., and 100P at Camden, N. J., Mile heats. 5
3 Cedric, John S. Corbin's, 850S, Mile heats, at Petersburg, Va. 1
3 Milton Brown, Col. F. Stonestreet's, 4500S, Mile heats, at Baltimore, Md. 1
3 Paris, Edmund F. Wickham's, 1400S, Mile heats, at Fairfield, Va. 1
3 Prima Donna, Capt. Geo. Sutton's, —M, Mile heats, at the Union Course, L. I. 1
3 Zampa, Robt. L. Stevens's, 7000S, Mile heats, at the Union Course, L. I. . 1
3 Brown Colt, John Allcock's, 450S, Mile heats, at Broad Rock, Va. 1
3 Chesnut Colt, Col. Wm. L. White's, 1200S, Mile heats, at Baltimore, Md. 1
3 Chesnut Colt, O. P. Hare's, 3900S, mile heats, at Petersburg, Va. 1
3 Chesnut Colt, N. Rives's, 650S, Mile heats, at Petersburg, Va. 1
3 Bay Filly, Isham Puckett's, 250S, Mile heats, at Fairfield, Va. 1

- 3 Bay Filly, Edmund C. Moore's, 75P, Mile heats, at New Glasgow, Va. 1
 3 Brown Filly, Maj. Thos. Doswell's, 300S at Alexandria, D. C., and 150P at
 Winchester, Va., Mile heats..... 2

PUSH PIN.

- 4 Ben Barclay, T. B. Scruggs's, 200P, Two mile heats, and 150P, Mile heats,
 at St. Louis, Mo. 2

REDGAUNTLET.

- 3 Morgiana, John McGhee's, 250S at Athens, Tenn., and —P at Red Bridge,
 Tenn., Mile heats..... 2

RED ROVER.

- a Betsey Red, Chas. P. Lee's, 1000M, Two mile heats, at Lynchburg, Va. . 1
 a Leesburg, O. A. Staley's, 180P, Two mile heats, and 100P, Mile heats, at
 Minden, La. 2

ROBIN HOOD.

- 4 Mary Watson, Col. John Crowell's, 200P, Mile heats, at Hayneville, Ala. . 1

ROWTON (Imp.)

- 4 Broker, John C. O'Hanlon's, 200P, Mile heats, at Augusta, Ga. 1
 3 Julia Davy, Col. J. Cockerell's, —P at Laurens, S. C., and —P at Lime-
 stone Springs, S. C., Two mile heats..... 2
 4 Letty Floyd, Col. W. S. Campbell's, 200P, Mile heats, at Montgomery,
 Ala. 1
 4 Martha Rowton, W. R. Smith's, —P at Laurens, S. C., and 400P at Au-
 gusta, Ga., Three mile heats..... 2
 3 Rowtonella, Wm. Washington's, 150P at Charleston, S. C., and (Maj. Wm.
 Sinkler's) Cup at Pineville, S. C., Two mile heats; (Wm. Washington's)
 100P, Mile heats, at Charleston, S. C. 3
 3 Ruby, Col. W. Hampton's, —S, Two mile heats, at Camden, S. C. 1
 4 Victoria Rowton, Williams & Eddins's, 150P, Three mile heats, at New-
 berry, S. C. 1
 3 Chesnut Filly, Col. J. B. Richardson's, —P, Two mile heats, at Cam-
 den, S. C. 1
 2 Chesnut Filly, P. R. Davis's, —S, Mile heats, at Warrenton, N. C. 1
 3 Bay Filly, Col. J. D. Williams's, —S, Mile heats, at Laurens, S. C. 1

SALADIN.

- 4 Susan Vance, James Shy's, 200P, Mile heats, at Cincinnati, Ohio 1

SARPEDON (Imp.)

- 5 Alice, Dr. E. Warfield's, 200P, Two mile heats, at Georgetown, Ky. 1
 4 Banjo Bill, Dr. E. Warfield's, 200P at Crab Orchard, Ky., and 200P at
 Lexington, Ky., Two mile heats..... 2
 3 Duanna, Col. Wm. McCargo's, 500P, Four mile heats, at Fairfield, Va.;
 3800S at Baltimore, Md., and 600S at Fairfield, Va., Two mile heats;
 1200S at Broad Rock, Va., and 1000S at Fairfield, Va., Mile heats..... 5
 4 Mary Ann Firman, R. Coffeen's, 150P, Mile heats, at Cincinnati, Ohio.... 1
 5 Sleeper, The, John B. Richardson's, 150P, Two mile heats, at Terre
 Haute, Ind. 1
 3 Wellington, Townes & Williamson's, 1200S at Broad Rock, Va., and (Dr.
 Geo. Goodwyn's) 300P at Camden, N. J., Two mile heats; (Townes &
 Williamson's) 7300S, Mile heats, at Fredericksburg, Va. 3

SEAGULL.

- 3 Mary Bell, L. Holton's, 100P, Mile heats, at Bardstown, Ky. 1

SHAKSPEARE (Imp.)

- 6 Belle of Winchester, M. Fanning's, 100P, Mile heats, at Fort Smith, Arks. 1
 4 Rosabel, G. W. Cheatham's, 100P, Mile heats, at St. Louis, Mo. 1
 4 Rosabella, Col. D. White's, 200M, Mile heats, at Little Rock, Arks. 1

SHARK.

- 5 Mariner, Wm. Gibbons's, 800P and 650P, Four mile heats, at the Union
 Course, L. I.; 500P at Camden, N. J., 400P at Trenton, N. J., and 400P
 at the Union Course, L. I., Three mile heats..... 5
 5 Camden, John D. Kirby's, 300P, Two mile heats, at Petersburg, Va. 1

SIDI HAMET.

- 4 Bethune, Dr. E. Warfield's, 200P, Two mile heats, at Georgetown, Ky... 1
 2 Fanny, J. Guildersleeve's, 75P, Mile heats, at Pekin, Ill. 1
 3 Sarah Morton, F. Duplantier's, 600P, Three mile heats, and 400P, Two mile heats, at New Orleans, La. 2

SIR ARCHY MONTORIO.

- 5 Burleigh, Col. T. J. Robinson's, 300P, Three mile heats, at Crab Orchard, Ky. 1
 5 Captain, The, Leonard & Duvall's, 100P, Two mile heats, at Carroll County, Ky. 1
 5 Jenny-are-you-there, M. Fanning's, 200P, Two mile heats, and 125P, Mile heats, at Fort Smith, Arks. 2

SIR HENRY.

- 3 Lady Harrison, E. M. Mallory & Co.'s, 100S, Mile heats, at Springfield, Ill. 1

SIR LESLIE.

- 6 Rosa Vertner, T. B. Scrugg's, 200P at Pekin, Ill., 200P at Springfield, Ill., and 300P at St. Louis, Mo., Three mile heats 3

SKYLARK (Imp.)

- 3 Cornelia, Mr. Edwards's, 500S, Mile heats, at Holly Springs, Miss. 1
 3 Lehigh, Col. John L. White's, 300S, Mile heats, at Pittsylvania C. H., Va. 1
 2 Rapide, B. Davidson's, 425S, Mile heats, at Opelousas, La. 1

STAR.

- 5 Johnson, Maj. W. C. Seldon's, 125P, Mile heats, at Centreville, Va. 1

STOCKHOLDER.

- 4 Allen Brown, R. H. Long's, 500P, Three mile heats, at Montgomery, Ala. 1
 3 Sally Carr, Capt. T. T. Tunstall's, 100P, 200M, and 150P, Mile heats, at Little Rock, Arks. 3

SUMPTER.

- Lady Jackson, Daniel Sharp's, 80P, Mile heats, at Batesville, Arks. 1

TAURUS.

- 4 Mango, Imp., Col. Thos. Watson's, 1000P at Mobile, Ala., and —P at Columbus, Ga., Four mile heats; (Judge J. S. Hunter's) 500P, Three mile heats, at Hayneville, Ala. 3

TENNESSEE CITIZEN.

- 3 Wm. H. Harrison, Squire Hunter's, 300P, Two mile heats, at Montgomery, Ala. 1

TERROR.

- 4 Fury, A. Erskine's, 250P, Three mile heats, at Warrenton Springs, Va. .. 1

TIGER.

- 4 Leda, Jas. K. Duke's, 200P, Two mile heats, at Louisville, Ky., and 275P, Mile heats, at Lexington, Ky. 2

TIMOLEON.

- a Boston, Col. Wm. R. Johnson's, 700P at Petersburg, Va., 800P at Alexandria, D. C., 600P at Baltimore, Md., and 800P at Washington, D. C., Four mile heats 4
 6 Omega, Calhoun and Colclough's, 500P at Savannah, Ga., and 1000P at Charleston, S. C., Four mile heats 2

TORMENTOR.

- 4 Dayton, Wm. Sinkler, Jr.'s, —S and —S at Pineville, S. C., Mile heats 2

TRAMP.

- 6 Miss Accident, Imp., Eddins & Williams's, —P, Three mile heats, at Limestone Springs, S. C. 1

TRANBY (Imp.)

- 3 Creath, Sidney Burbridge's, 400P at Lexington, Ky., and 500P at Louisville, Ky., Three mile heats 2
 3 Dolly Dixon, Jenkins and Shy's, 200S, mile heats, at Crab Orchard, Ky. ... 1

- 3 Fortune, H. L. French's, 500P at St. Louis, Mo., and 150P at Franklin, Mo., Two mile heats; 100P, —P, 100P, and 150P, at Fayette, Mo., and (Col. D. White's) 200M at Little Rock, Arks., Mile heats 7
 3 Thomas R. Roots, R. Chiles's, 900S, Two mile heats, at Lexington, Ky. ... 1
 3 Bay Filly, H. L. French's, 125P, Two mile heats, at Kaskaskia, Ill. 1
 5 Brown Gelding, Jas. Talley's, 150S, Two mile heats, at Fairfield, Va. 1

TRAVELLER.

- 4 Billy Aynesworth, John McGhee's, 400S, Mile heats, at Athens, Tenn. ... 1

TRUMPATOR.

- a King Lear, Maj. Lear's, 100P, Mile heats, at Fort Smith, Arks. 1

TRUSTEE (Imp.)

- 4 Fanny Green, Hugh Rogers's, 150P at Warrenton, N. C., and (John C. Rogers's) 300P at Petersburg, Va., Two mile heats 2
 4 Fashion, Wm. Gibbons's, 800P, Four mile heats, at Camden, N. J.; 500P at the Union Course, L. I., and 400P at Baltimore, Md., Three mile heats; and 200P at the Union Course, L. I., Two mile heats 4
 3 Head-'em, Samuel Bradhurst's, 225S, Mile heats, at the Union Course, L. I. 1
 3 Heiress, The, Robt. L. Stevens's, 300S, Two mile heats, at the Union Course, L. I. 1
 4 Smike, Capt. R. F. Stockton's, 100P, Mile heats, at the Union Course, L. I. 1
 3 Tammany, A. P. Hamlin's, 1700S, Mile heats, at the Union Course, L. I. 1
 4 Tyler, J. H. Hellings's, 300P, Two mile heats, at Camden, N. J. 1
 3 Young Dove, Maj. Wm. Jones's, 1700S, Two mile heats, at the Union Course, L. I. 1
 4 Bay Filly, Col. Wm. McCargo's, 200P at Washington, D. C., and 250P at Fredericksburg, Va., Two mile heats 2

TUSCAHOMA.

- 4 Chicopa, Maj. Jas. Surget's, 350P, Mile heats, at Natchez, Miss. 1

TYCHICUS.

- 6 Wonder, E. H. Pendleton's, 500P, Three mile heats, at Alexandria, D. C., and 1000M, Two mile heats, at Petersburg, Va. 2

UNCAS.

- 3 John Lemon, Col. Wm. C. Boon's, 500S, Two mile heats, and 200S, Mile heats, at Fayette, Mo. 2
 5 Scarlet, O. P. Hare's, —P, Mile heats, at Dover, Mo. 1

VAN TROMP.

- 6 Van Tromp, Beaks & Williams's, —P, Mile heats, at Fayetteville, Ga. 1

VERTUMNUS.

- 4 Salkahatchie, Capt. D. Rowe's, 100P, Mile heats, at Charleston, S. C. ... 1

VOLCANO.

- 4 Billy Black, A. M. Carpenter's, 100P, Two mile heats, at Batesville, Arks. 1

WHALEBONE.

- 6 Bustamente, Chas. Lewis's, 200P, Mile heats, at Selma, Ala. 1

WILD BILL.

- 2 Evergreen, Wm. S. Greer's, —P, Mile heats, at Red Bridge, Tenn. 1
 4 Pilot, C. D. Kavanagh's, 300P at Huntsville, Ala., 100P at Tusculumbia, Ala., and (Ragland & Davis's) —P at Florence, Ala., Mile heats 3

ZINGANEE (Garrison's.)

- 6 Dandridge, J. C. Gibson's, 300P, Four mile heats, at Alexandria, D. C., and 150S, Two mile heats, at Orange C. H., Va. 2
 4 George Martin, Jas. S. Garrison's, 250P, Mile heats, at Louisville, Ky. 1
 4 Sarah Washington, Maj. Thos. Doswell's, 300P, Three mile heats, at Winchester, Va.; 300P at Washington, D. C., 250P at Fairfield, Va., (L. S. Pritchatt's) 300P at Alexandria, D. C., and 150P at Orange C. H., Va., Two mile heats 5

ZINGANEE (Imp.)

- 3 John Causin, E. J. Hamilton's, 1300S, Two mile heats, and 180S, Mile heats, at Washington, D. C. 2

- 3 Miss Wills, E. J. Hamilton's, 300S, Two mile heats, and 200S, Mile heats, at Washington, D. C. 2

CAIN or ACTÆON.

- 4 Albion, Imp., Col. Wm. McCargo's, 500P, Three mile heats, at Washington, D. C.; 250P at Belfield, Va., 200P at Cross Keys, Va., 300P at Washington, D. C., and 250P at Broad Rock, Va., Two mile heats..... 5

SIRE UNKNOWN.

- 4 Cherokee Bob, Eli Lewis's, 100P, Mile heats, at Little Rock, Arks. 1
 2 Notaway, Boatwright & Swaizé's, 250S, Mile heats, at Opelousas, La. 1
 - Swager, M. W. Mathews's, 195P, Mile heats, at Minden, La. 1
 6 Wild Cat, S. McLeod's, 150P, Mile heats, at Natchitoches, La. 1

THE LATE DERBY.

BY UNCLE TOBY.

WHEN a favorite wins such a race as the Derby there is sure to be a havoc made amongst the "rotten sheep" of the betting ring. Coronation last year proved himself a tolerable good weeder, but Attila sifted the *dross* from the *gold* to a far greater extent. That there are still a host of speculators, mere men of *straw*, hovering about Tattersall's, no one at all acquainted with the mystery of betting can deny, and until the ring is thoroughly purged of this ragged lot, no great confidence in turf speculations can be secured. Much praise is due to Lord George Bentinck for his indefatigable industry in all things appertaining to turf matters, and it is to be regretted that no other influential nobleman, such for instance, as the Marquis of Exeter, is to be found to follow the glorious example of my Lord George Bentinck. The reckless state of several of the Derby books, clearly proves that a radical reform is absolutely necessary. Can anything be nearer to premeditated robbery, than for a man to lay against a certain favorite to any amount, knowing, at the same time, that if the animal wins, he cannot meet his loss?

That many do this yearly, there is not the shadow of a doubt. Suppose, for instance, that a party had commenced betting against Attila after his Newmarket race at 10 to 1, and kept up the *game* during the winter; why he, if known at all in the ring, might with great ease have got against the horse, to at least £20,000. I have every reason to know that the leviathan defaulter from Cambridge took this mode of speculating. It will be clearly seen that by "potting" a horse (as the term goes) the whole of the field remain winners; and taking the average odds betted against Attila during the winter and spring it will be found that six to one is not far from the mark: thus we find that the speculator stood to win on any other horse in the race at least £3,000. I am not prepared to say whether he took any trouble about any of the other horses, but to pay the £20,000 he is stated to have won £1,500! Another gent.

with a £10,000 book got bit to the tune of £13,000; and four or five others "threw out" to the extent of about £20,000—indeed altogether the money kept out of the market amounted to at least £60,000. This is really an awful state of things. One gentleman of my acquaintance took 1000 to 100 about Attila from one of the Levanters, and when the horse reached five to one he laid off the stake, i. e. he betted five hundred to one hundred against the horse. At the settling he was a winner of £500 but having to *pay* and not *receive*, he was minus £500. I know of many similar cases, one of a gentleman, who is fond of dabbling a little in turf affairs, and who is content with a very moderate profit. This gentleman took the odds to a *pony* about Attila's winning the Clearwell and the Derby. After Attila had got "well through" the Clearwell he became, as every racing man knows, the leading favorite for the great race, and the taker of the odds hedged his money at eight to one; what was the consequence? why he had to pay the £200 without getting one shilling of the long bet, viz. £750. It was truly surprising to witness the reckless manner in which the "*standers-out*" against Attila bore up to the last moment; they actually drove the horse from three to one to six to one, and they would have laid ten to one; it signified nought to them, they stood "the hazard of the die," and were sorely discomfited. One gentleman, *nominally* a great winner, left the yard some thousands out of pocket, indeed a more deplorable settling (?) was never known. In Mundig's year a gentleman of high standing stood the shot to about £30,000 against the winner; this we took for *granted* would be a warning to the "potters," but we were wrong. The backers of Canadian were thunderstruck when the declaration of his not starting met their ears; the fact is, the horse had a leg last autumn, and although he managed to get through his races at the Newmarket spring meeting, yet it was evident from his appearance that Stephenson was afraid to give him strong work. The animals beaten by him were but of a secondary character, yet if he had remained "all right" I should not have been surprised to have seen him run well up at the finish. Alas! the last preparative bowled out his chance—he fell lame. The backers of Auckland had a race for their money. The "*sayings* and *doings*" about this fine son of Touchstone, and the annoyance given to the Marquis of Westminster, by some underhanded rascals, will be long remembered by sporting gentlemen. If Auckland had caught the *judge's* eye first there would indeed have been *heavy sessions*.

That Chatham would have been there or thereabouts, if he had not broken down, is the opinion of one of the best judges of racing—here again the settling would have been "awful," for several stood most mightily against him, and refused to hedge at any terms. And now a word or two respecting Coldrenick, "the flyer," the "best Derby colt that John Day had ever tried," the "certainty," &c. &c. &c. I have always held John Day to be more correct in his trials than any of his contemporaries, for I well remember Venison, Grey Momus, Crucifix, *cum multis aliis*, yet with Coldrenick, "Oh, what a falling off was there!" The horse positively

could not live either the pace or the distance, and was completely beaten off. Some went so far as to say that "honest John" knew the colt *not* to be the *flyer* represented; yet the public were positively mad to back him to the last, taking as little as six to four in a field of twenty-four horses! That there was an immense deal of money made by the professionals about this horse there is no doubt, but as to John Day and his party being losers to the amount named, I have my serious *misgivings*. The blood of that fine animal, Sir Hercules, was once more in the ascendant, his son Robert de Gorham, astonishing his few admirers by running a capital second: at least as far as the beaten ones were concerned. Robert got a bad start, otherwise he would have been nearer Attila at the finish. I quite expect to see him win the Gratwicke stakes at Goodwood for his noble owner. Jack, and the Lord of Holderness, amply repaid those who were *fortunate* enough to have been in the secret; and Meteor sent a little *siller* to the north. No prudent man will ever stand a *pot* against the Scotts, they have such advantages over other trainers. The principal winners were Lords Chesterfield and Maidstone, Col. Anson, Messrs. Greatrex, Robinson, Hill, and Clark.

London (New) Sporting Magazine for July, 1842.

FRENCH HUNTING—ROMAN AND MALTESE RACING.

BY LORD WILLIAM LENNOX.

EACH country has its national sport: England her racing, steeple-chasing, hunting, coursing, shooting, fishing, and a few *et cetera* of fighting. Spain has her bull-fights—sanguinary, but noble spectacles, bequeathed by the Moors. In Russia, the arena of sporting exhibitions is the frozen surface of the lakes and rivers, where splendid sledging and graceful skating are seen in their perfection. In Germany they waltz and sledge. In Africa they hunt the lion. In Bengal, the tiger. In Northern India, particularly at Cabool, according to Sir Alexander Burnes, horse-racing is a favorite amusement, and the horses for the purpose are generally trained for a fortnight or three weeks preceding; and they require this, for a race there is not a matter of one or two mile heats, but a continued run for twenty or thirty kos (forty or fifty miles) across the country, sometimes through morasses and rivers. The scene on those occasions is highly animated, as not only the racers (generally about twenty in number), set off, but the whole of the sporting assembly, perhaps one hundred or five hundred, accompany them at least for the first three or four miles. A judge has been sent on in advance, and the competitors seldom return until the next day. The prizes are, certainly, worth some exer-

tions; and in one case, when the donor was a man of good substance, they were as follow:—The first and most classical was a *young maiden* (generally a Haryarah, or Chitrâli, both prized for their personal attractions); the second, fifty sheep; the third, a boy; the fourth, a horse; the fifth, a camel; the sixth, a cow; and the seventh, a water-mellon, the winner of which becomes an object of ridicule and banter for the rest of the meeting.

In France they have now adopted our system of rearing and training horses, and have followed our racing regulations. The Duke of Orleans' establishment, both on the Turf and in the Field, is admirably managed. The Prince de Wagram, M. Henry Greffulhe, the Duke D'Aremberg, the Marquis de Vogne, and the Prince de Chalais, are inferior to none in science and spirit.

At the restoration, the hunting establishment of the royal family was considerably decreased. From the first of April until the end of July, "the chase" (as all sport in France is called) terminated, with the exception of the Princes dedicating their spare time to the destruction of fallow-deer, wild boars, and hinds. May and June having thus ran out, the first days of July were devoted to rabbit-shooting at St. Cloud, in which Monsieur and his son, the Duke D'Angoulême, took the greatest delight, and at which they were crack shots. But the sound of the horn was heard again, the hounds took their way gaily to Rambouillet, where already were assembled a numerous party of huntsmen, *piqueurs*, *valets de limier*, and *valets de chiens à cheval et à pied*.

These three months of rest for the "antlered monarch of the woods," were most scrupulously observed by all the Royal family. The stag and buckhounds never crossed the threshold of their kennel except for exercise.

The present hunting establishment of His Royal Highness the Duke of Orleans is that of a thorough sportsman; there is none of the "pomp and circumstance" of foreign royalty about it. Leaving Paris at half-past nine, one morning, by the Corbeil railway, accompanied alone by the Count de Cambis, and General Marbeau, *aide-de-camp* to the Duke of Orleans, their Highnesses the Dukes of Orleans and Nemours, found themselves, at half-past eleven, at the rendezvous, or "meet," *à la Croix-du-Grand-Veneur*. There the Princes met a small field; Monsieur Ampère, Monsieur D'Este, and the Baron de la Rochette, being among the number. Understanding from Lombardin, the huntsman, that a stag of ten years old (*cerf dix cors*) was harbored in the wood *Des Seigneurs*, on the Orleans road, about two leagues from the rendezvous, they proceeded to the seat of action. The hounds were now laid on, and a favorite of the pack, Venus, was heard to challenge in the cover, and, in a moment after, a noble stag was seen to enter a small thicket of larch, crossing an open plain in the presence of the field. The welcome "tally-ho!" echoed through the woods, and away we went, men, hounds, and horses, at a tremendous pace, through a beautiful open country in the *Valley de la Sole*. The red coats now poured in on all sides, and were pressing too close to the hounds, who had hardly settled on their scent. "Hold

hard, gentlemen," exclaimed a right good English Sportsman: "give them room, and they will soon return you the compliment;" and so it turned out, for the deer put his head straight for the forest of Villefermoy, the best country the hunt has, with the river Seine to cross. The "ould" ones predicted a run and a clipper to boot. Passing the farm of Courbisson, we had a fine gallop over the plain of Sermaye. Here tailing was visible enough, and, in the words of the city article, "settling day was at hand," when suddenly the whole affair was at a stand-still. It was in vain the hounds were cast, circle after circle, and we were about to "give in," when a sporting farmer whispered to the huntsman that he had viewed the deer into a small wood. Without losing a moment, bidding him show the way, we followed closely on his horse's heels, and the secret was explained by his telling us that a sheep-dog had coursed the deer into the place he had mentioned.

After lifting the pack nearly two miles, we got on the line again, and, hammering our way on, found ourselves near the banks of the Seine. Here a fine sight presented itself, the deer taking the water, followed, at no very great distance, by his eager pursuers. They gain on him; at first he seems inclined to meet his enemies; then, not liking the odds of nearly forty to one against him, he

"Collects his strength, and, with a sudden bound,
Quits the swift flood, and gains the solid ground."

"And there he goes for Villefermoy, fresh as ever," cried the Duke of Orleans, half mad with excitement. And now we must clap on, or we shall be behind ourselves. Down the Rabbit Mount, a short but steep declivity, full of holes, and covered with brushwood—up a rise of deep ground—then down the hill, on which there were several stumps of felled trees, to cross the river, with its deep and steep banks closely studded with willows, we rushed; and then came a scene worthy of the pen of Boz and the pencil of Cruikshank—the rush at the river. The royal Dukes and their staff got well over, while the rest were plunging and wading through it, looking like water-rats, and delivering themselves of sundry oaths and execrations at this *impracticable* river. No sooner had we crossed it, than "Tally-ho! he's dead beat!" was echoed around; from scent to view was beautiful, and there the deer was to be seen, looking for water to plunge into. On the nearer approach of his pursuers, he again took a small cover, and, as if to show what blood can do, he came rushing through it, thickly matted as it was, with the pack at his heels, and flung himself amongst twenty horsemen. After insinuating his horns into one dog's bowels, and nearly knocking one of the *piqueurs* off his horse, he was, with some danger, secured. The run was five hours and a quarter; and all, with the exception of one right good sportsman, who was trying a young horse, were well up throughout.

It was now seven o'clock, and the royal party found themselves more than six leagues from Fontainebleau, somewhat tired and hungry (both man and horse), for in every respect it had been a

fast day. Riding up to a small farm-house, where they were less well treated than the great Henri IV. at the miller Michaud's, they found nothing but stale rye bread, some eggs, and some sour cider. Nevertheless, this little rest was not the least amusing episode of the day. "A moment gentlemen," said the Duke of Orleans, in a serious tone, to his brother sportsmen, as they were about to attack their meagre fare ;—"forbear, and eat no more," as the love sick Orlando says ; or, rather, before we begin our repast, let us see the state of our purses." Each put their hands into their pockets, and upon joining funds, found that their whole resources did not amount to a hundred francs. Thanks to the foresight of the Duke de Nemours, who, more rich than the rest, pulled out a purse of five napoleons. "Now, gentlemen," said the Prince, "we may set to work : we've enough to pay the bill ; otherwise I should have been obliged," continued he gaily, "to have drawn on the royal bank for funds wherewith to pay for this splendid luncheon."

Horse-racing forms one of the principal amusements of the carnival at Rome. The humbler classes, perhaps, do not take so much delight in another pastime of that gay season. A Roman horse-race is, however, a very different thing from an English one. Instead of a contest, in which the skill of the horseman is as much to be admired as the speed, vigor, and courage of the noble animal he rides, the Roman course presents nothing but the horse, which runs without any rider. It is not, however, left entirely to his own spirit of emulation ; if it were, the sight would be more interesting, as it would show the natural character of the animal ; but it is started by noise, and goaded on by contrivances as cruel as the spur of the jockey.

I remember, at Goodwood, a horse—one of Lord Exeter's, I think—after having thrown his rider, continuing the race, actually collecting its strength, and, making a Robinson rush, winning on the post.

The barberi (barbs), when brought to the starting-post, are gaily ornamented in the front of the head and down the neck with gaudy ribands and plumes of peacock and other feathers. To a girth, which goes round the body of each, are attached several loose straps, which have at their ends small balls of lead, from which issue sharp steel rowels ; the motion imparted to these straps, by the animals running, keeps up a continued spurring. Small pieces of tin and stiff paper are also fastened to the horse's back, which keep up a rattling and rustling noise. The rearing, picking, pawing, and snorting they make, when brought to the post, may be easily conceived. A very strong rope, secured on each side, is drawn across the street of the Corso, and up to this each man brings his horse, holding him fast by the head. The Trasteverini, and many of the peasantry in the neighborhood of Rome, are fine muscular men, and are employed to manage these fiery steeds. Though there are no riders, human life is often endangered. Sometimes the Pegasus masters his groom, and breaks away before the course (or rather Corso) is cleared, in which, and in several other cases, serious accidents are almost sure to happen. When all is

ready, a troop of dragoons set off from the extreme end of the Corso, and go at full gallop towards the starting-post, clearing the way; and woe to the luckless wight who comes within the reach of their swords: the soldiers then retire, and soon after the signal is given for the start, by an officer blowing a trumpet from a balcony erected near the spot where the race is to begin. At the sound of the trumpet the rope across the street drops—the grooms let go their holds, and off start the horses like arrows from a bow. No false start, so fatal to our English sport, can occur. Away, and by a meteor's strange contrariety, the harder they run the more they are goaded. Some horses have been known to have been wise enough to stop, when the motion of the weighted rowels would cease; but few have showed that discretion is the better part of valor, for they generally run on at a mad career, occasionally showing spite by catching and biting at each other. The Mr. Lockwood, of Rome, is no less a personage than the Governor, who stands at a window of his palace, at which building is the winning-post, or, as the Romans call it, "*la ripresa de barberi*." A little beyond the goal, the street is shut in with a screen of strong canvass, through which the horses occasionally dash, though to their eyes it looks like a wall. The prize given to the owner of the winning horse is merely an ornamental flag—a trophy highly prized.

During the first six days of the carnival, which at Rome is limited to eight, matches are run between barbs, mares, &c.; but, during the last two days, the classes all run together, and appear more like a charge of cavalry.

Some of the *Rosses*, though small, being mostly under fourteen hands high, are well formed, compact and spirited creatures, showing good blood; but, taking the Roman "high-mettled racers" generally, they are a sorry lot.

Though betting, which gives such a deep interest to our race-course, is by no means common, and, except for the honor of the thing, the prize contended for is of so little worth, nothing can exceed the excitement and eagerness of the Italians on these occasions. During the heats the populace honor, with deafening "*bravos*," the horse that runs well, and hiss and groan those that lag behind, in a manner that would do credit to a Dublin audience.

The Maltese have a curious mode of horse-racing. The horses are, indeed, mounted, but they are not furnished with saddle or bridle; the jockies sit on the bare back, and have no reins in their hands. Each is armed with a small pointed instrument, not unlike a cobbler's awl. These races are held, in the month of June, at Cetta Vecchia, in the interior of the island. The horses are generally barbs, imported from the neighboring coast of Africa—small, good-tempered, but awfully slow. With an animal of anything like the springy action and velocity of the English race-horse, it would be impossible to do without the bridle or stirrup: and nothing but the run being up hill would stop the Maltese flyers. It is a curious contrast to the Epsom and Newmarket doings—to the hand, seat, and judgment of a Robinson—the steadiness of a Day

—the wonderful talent of Howlett—to see a naked-legged, naked-armed, slovenly set of fellows, rolling about on their steeds like peas on a parchment, flourishing their awls, and bellowing out sounds as wild as the war-whoop of the Cherokee Indians. Notwithstanding all these drawbacks, the Maltese races certainly offer a novel and amusing scene ; and the inhabitants talk of their Turf with as much pride as we do of ours.

London Sporting Review for July, 1842.

THE AMERICAN WILD CAT.

BY T. B. THORP, ESQ.,

AUTHOR OF "TOM OWEN, THE BEE HUNTER," "WILD TURKEY SHOOTING," ETC.

IN the southern portions of the United States, but especially in Louisiana, the Wild Cat is found in abundance. The dense swamps that border on the Mississippi, protect this vicious species of game from extermination, and foster their increase ; and although every year vast numbers are killed, they remain seemingly as plentiful as they ever were "in the memory of the oldest inhabitant." The Wild Cat seeks the most solitary retreats, in which to rear its young, where, in some natural hole in the ground, or some hollow tree, it finds protection for itself and its kittens, from the destructive hand of man. At night, or at early morn, it comes abroad, stealing over the dried leaves, in search of prey, as quietly as a zephyr, or ascending the forest tree with almost the ease of a bird. The nest on the tree, and the burrow in the ground, are alike invaded ; while the poultry yard of the farmer, and his sheep fold, are drawn liberally upon to supply the Cat with food. It hunts down the rabbit, coon, and possum, springing from some elevated bough upon the bird perched beneath, catching in its mouth its victim, and doing this while descending like an arrow in speed, and with the softness of a feather to the ground. Nothing can exceed its beauty of motion when in pursuit of game, or sporting in play. No leap seems too formidable, no attitude is ungraceful. It runs, flies, leaps, skips, and is at ease in an instant of time ; every hair of its body seems redolent with life. Its disposition is untameable, it seems insensible to kindness, a mere mass of ill nature, having no sympathies with any, not even of its own kind. It is for this reason, no doubt, that it is so recklessly pursued, its paw being, like the Ishmaelites, against every man ; and it most indubitably follows that every man's dogs, sticks, and guns, are against it. The hounds themselves, that hunt equally well the cat and fox, pursue the former with a clamorous joy, and kill it with a zest, that they do not display when finishing off a fine run after Reynard. In fact, as an animal of sport, the cat in many respects

is preferable to the fox, its trail is always warmer, and it shows more sagacity in eluding its enemies.

In Louisiana, the sportsman starts out in the morning professedly for a fox-chase, and it turns "cat," and often both cat and fox are killed, after a short but hard morning's work. The chase is varied and is often full of amusing incident, for the cat, as might be expected, takes often to the "tree" to avoid pursuit, and this habit of the animal allows the sportsman to meet it on quite familiar terms; if the tree is a tall one, the exciteable creature manages to have its face obscured by the distance, but if it takes to a dead limbless trunk, where the height will permit its head to be fairly seen, as it looks down upon the pack that are yelling at its feet, with such open mouths, that they

"Fetch shrill echoes from the hollow earth,"

You will see a rare exhibition of rage and fury, eyes that seem living balls of fire, poisonous claws that clutch the insensible wood with deep indentations—the foam trembles on its jaws, hair standing up like porcupine quills, ears pressed down to the head, forming as perfect a picture of vicious, ungovernable destructiveness as can be imagined. A charge of mustard seed shot, or a poke with a stick when at bay, will cause it to desert its airy abode, when it no sooner touches the ground, than it breaks off at a killing pace, the pack, like mad fiends, on its trail.

Beside "treeing," the cat will take advantage of some hole in the ground, and disappear when it meets with these hiding places, as suddenly as ghosts at cock crowing. The hounds come up to the hiding-place, and a fight ensues. The first head intruded into the cat's hole is sure to meet with a warm reception. Claws and teeth do their work. Still the staunch hound heeds it not, and either he gets a hold himself, or acts as a bait to draw the cat from his burrow: thus fastened, the dog, being the most powerful in strength, backs out, dragging his enemy along with him, and no sooner is the cat's head seen by the rest of the pack, than they pounce upon him, and in a few moments the "nine lives" of the "varmint" are literally *chawed up*. At one of these burrowings, a huge cat intruded into a hole so small, that an ordinarily large hound could not follow. A little stunted but excellent hound, rejoicing in the name of Ringwood, from his diminutiveness, succeeded in forcing his way in the hole after the cat; in an instant a faint scream was heard, and the little fellow showed symptoms of having caught a tartar. One of the party present stooped down, and running his arm under the dog's body, pressed it forward, until he could feel that the cat had the dog firmly clawed by each shoulder, with its nose in the cat's mouth; in this situation, by pressing the dog firmly under the chest, the two were drawn from the hole. The cat hung on until he discovered that his victim was surrounded by numerous friends, when he let go his cruel hold; the more vigorously to defend himself. Ringwood, though covered with jetting blood, jumped upon the cat and shook away as if unharmed in the contest.

Sportsmen in hunting the cat, provide themselves generally with pistols, not for the purpose of killing the cat, but to annoy it, so that it will desert from the tree, when it has taken to one; sometimes these infantile shooting irons are left at home, and the cat gets safely lodged out of the reach of sticks, or whatever other missile may be convenient. This is a most provoking affair, dogs and sportsmen lose all patience, and as no expedient suggests itself, the cat escapes for the time. I once knew of a cat thus perched out of reach, that was brought to terms in a very singular manner. The tree on which the animal was lodged being a very high one, secure from interruption, it looked down upon its pursuers with the most provoking complacency; every effort to dislodge it had failed, and the hunt was about to be abandoned in despair, when one of the sportsmen discovered a grape vine that passed directly over the cat's body, and by running his eye along its circumvolutions, traced it down to the ground; a judicious jerk at the vine touched the cat on the rump; this was most unexpected, and it instantly leaped to the ground, from a height of over forty feet, striking on its forepaws, throwing a sort of rough somerset, and then starting off as sound in limb and wind as if he had leaped off of a "huckleberry" bush.

The hunter of the wild turkey, while "calling," in imitation of the hen, to allure the gobbler within reach of the rifle, will sometimes be annoyed by the appearance of the wild cat, stealing up to the place from whence the sounds proceed. The greatest caution on such occasions is visible, the cat advancing by the slowest possible movements, stealing along like a serpent. The hunter knows that the intruder has spoiled his turkey sport for the morning, and his only revenge is to wait patiently and give the cat the contents of his gun, then, minus all game, he goes home, anathematizing the whole race of cats, for thus interfering with his sport, and his dinner.

Of all the peculiarities of the cat, its untameable and quarrelsome disposition is its most marked characteristic. The western hunter, when he wishes to cap the climax of braggadocio, with respect to his own prowess, says, "he can whip his weight in wild cats." This is saying all that can be said, for it would seem, considering its size, that the cat in a fight can bite fiercer, scratch harder, and live longer, than any other animal whatever. "I am a roaring earthquake in a fight," sung out one of the half-horse and half-alligator species of fellows, "a real snorter of the universe—I can strike as hard as fourth proof lightning, and keep it up, rough and tumble, as long as a wild cat." These high encomiums on the character of the pugnacity of the cat are beyond question. "A singed cat" is an excellent proverb, illustrating that a person may be smarter than he looks. A *singed wild cat*, as such an illustration, would be sublime. There is no half way mark, no exception, no occasional moment of good nature; starvation and a surfeit, blows and kind words, kicks, cuffs, and fresh meat, reach not the sympathies of the wild cat. He has the greediness of a pawnbroker, the ill nature of an old usurer, the meanness of a petty-

fogging lawyer, the blind rage of the hog, and the apparent insensibility to pain of the turtle; like a woman, the wild cat is incomparable with anything but itself. In expression of face, the wild cat singularly resembles the rattlesnake. The skulls of these two "varmints" have the same venomous expression, the same demonstration of fangs, and probably no two creatures living attack each other with more deadly ferocity and hate. They will stare at each other with eyes filled with defiance, and burning with fire; one hissing and the other snarling, presenting a most terrible picture of the malevolence of passion. The serpent in its attitudes is all grace, the cat all activity; the serpent moves with the quickness of lightning, while making the attack; the cat defends itself with motions equally quick, bounding from side to side, striking with its paws; both are often victors, for they seldom separate until death blows have been inflicted on either side. The Indians, who, in their notions and traditions, are always picturesque and beautiful, imagine that the rattlesnake, to live, must breathe the poisonous air of the swamps and the exhalations of decayed animal matter, while the cat has the attribute of gloating over the meaner displays of evil passions of a quarrelsome person, or speaking of a quarrelsome family, they say, "*the lodge containing them fattens the wild cat.*"

St. Francisville, La., April, 1842.

London (New) Sporting Magazine for July, 1842.

SHOING HORSES.*

No better reason could be given for the republication of this old work On Shoing than Mr. Cherry's declaration, that in the works of Osmer, La Fosse, James C. Clark, and Solleysell, he had found all the supposed discoveries, principles, and practices of later years as regard the shoing of horses. Mr. Cherry has, we suppose, some reservation on behalf of those who have turned almost the whole of their attention to the foot of the horse; for, granting a great deal to the close observation of an acute mind, a better knowledge of the limb must certainly in some respects have led to a better method of shoing it. It is usual, and not without reason, to look with more than suspicion upon the practice and materia medica of the earlier Veterinarians, for we know the science was then disgraced by quackery, and that the physiology of the horse was imperfectly known by a few, and not at all to all the rest. Mr. Cherry, however, defends the knowledge of by-gone times from too sweeping an assertion; maintaining that, from the mass of Professors of the Art Veterinary denounced as ignorant and presuming, some

* The Art of Shoeing Horses, by the SIEUR de SOLLEYSSELL. To which are added Notes on his Practice, by FREDERICK CLIFFORD CHERRY, Principal Veterinary Surgeon late V. S. to the Second Life Guards, &c. &c.

Mr. Cherry preserves the Sieur's spelling of the word "Shoing," and we retain it in deference to his judgment.

stood aloof, and that there existed men of superior minds and acquirements. In support of this he quotes the *Sieur Solleysell*, and on reading his little work on Shoing, we are certainly happy to agree with him that it may be deemed corn among the chaff of his day at least. The remarks are characterised by sound sense, unaccompanied by mysterious and frivolous instructions well enough suited to the age that had just preceded him, and of whose weakness he might well have been affected, as magnifying the importance of the empiric, and concealing his ignorance, but adding nothing to the chance of recovery or improvement. Mr. Cherry observes, that the erroneous physiology of his author gives in many instances a value to his facts, since it materially tends to shew the latter are really the result of his observation, and not repeated from others. We quite agree with him here; and in all cases where no great knowledge of structure is required, we are more inclined to pay respect to those who have gone before us, as it was their ignorance of physiology and their consequent assumption that betrayed them into so great a labyrinth of error and misconception. Through close observation more might be done for a horse's foot by a man ignorant of its anatomy, than for a vital organ wholly concealed from his view. The treatment of the one is mechanical compared with the other, as it is dependant a great deal upon the shape of the shoe or the driving of the nails; and as the real skill of the farrier was more in the way of a smith than a Veterinarian if he were worth anything, or turned his mind at all to the advancement of his professional knowledge, the result of his improvement would be most in character with his daily occupation. Mr. Cherry has, therefore, good ground for saying these old works on Shoing contain the improvements of the present day, perhaps abandoned through want of the knowledge requisite to apply them properly. In support of our opinion we quote the note on the nailing of shoes:—

“It is supposed by many persons, that the doctrine of carefully fitting the shoe to the foot is a modern improvement; but it is evident, from a perusal of *Solleysell*, and also from the writings of many other old authors, that the best modern practice of shoing was also the practice of the best farriers of former times. So in regard to the manner of nailing the shoe to the foot, we have here a mode described which was brought forward, a few years back, as a newly discovered improvement; as regarded the practice of nailing then most common, it undoubtedly was an improvement; still it was merely a recurrence to much older practice. The custom of piercing the nail-holes very near the edge of the shoe had grown into general use at the time alluded to, and was by many persons supposed to be essential to good shoing: to accomplish this fine nailing, skilful expertness is requisite, and often much mischief is done; for the nail has to be driven first in a direction towards the sensible parts of the foot, but by a bevil at the point it receives a direction outwards, so that it becomes curved instead of remaining straight, and its course is dependant upon conjecture, which, however, by practice becomes very accurate.”

It is observed, that Solleysell was a Frenchman, and treated of French horses and customs more than 180 years ago; but, it will be found, his remarks and the directions he gives are applicable to horses generally in this country and of modern times, and form leading points in the practice of the best farriers of the day. We can only say, with Mr. Cherry's remarks, the work is valuable, and as useful, from brevity and perspicuity, to the gentleman as the shoing smith.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine, for June, 1842.

The Sportsman's Lawyer.

BY A BARRISTER.

LIABILITY FOR FURIOUS DRIVING—EPSOM RACES.

SINCE we alluded to this subject, the Court of Common Pleas has given judgment in "*M'Laughlin v. Pryor*." In this case, the Jury having found for the plaintiff, with £600 damages, and a Rule *Nisi* to enter a nonsuit having been obtained, the plaintiff shewed cause against it. The Judges gave their judgment *seriatim*; and, although they all gave it as their opinion, that *in the events which happened*, Mr. Pryor was liable for the damage done, we think there was nothing in their judgments which militates against the position we adopted, although by some of their Lordships we admit it is extended further than we had ventured to carry it, and we should say, with great deference, almost to a dangerous length. In the first place, a clear distinction is taken between an action on the *case* and an action in *trespass*; and it seems to be admitted, that had this been an action on the *case*, the defence of Mr. Pryor would have been a good one. The law is most fully laid down as to this by Mr. Baron Parke in "*Quarman v. Burnett*," and that is a much stronger case than the one now before us; for there two ladies were in *the habit* of hiring a pair of horses to draw *their own carriage*, and the coachman (who was employed and paid by the Job-mistress, the owner of the horses,) actually *wore a livery coat and hat belonging to the ladies whom he drove*; and yet those ladies were held not to be liable in an action brought against them for damage done by the negligence of the coachman. But in "*M'Laughlin v. Pryor*," the question was not so much whether the postboys were or were not at the time his servants, but whether he was not a *co-trespasser*. Chief Justice Tindal says, "the general rule is, that all persons who are acting together in a trespass are trespassers;" and he then goes on to say that the defendant, being on the box, could see everything that was going on, and that he ought to have remonstrated. This cer-

tainly seems rather hard, because of course *the object* of the post-boys was, not to do the injury, but to get on as fast as they could ; and although they did it in this instance by "cutting in," which, notwithstanding Mr. Pryor's authority, appears not to be the law of the road, or at least of the *land*, still a case may be easily supposed in which the original intention of the driver may be quite justifiable, and yet an accident may in the result occur through his negligence.

We are much inclined to think that the sole fact of the defendant's being *on the box*, and not interfering, would not have induced the Learned Judges to come to the decision they did in this case, but that Mr. Pryor, by his conduct *after* the transaction, made himself personally liable ;—he refuses to give the name of the owner of the carriage and horses, but produces his own card, saying, "I will pay all ;" and when the plaintiff's friend called on him, he again took the responsibility on himself, and justified it by saying "it was the law of the road to cut in and out." However, *ex abundanti cautela*, we advised some friends of ours who were going down to Epsom this year with four posters, all to go *inside* ; or if any were obliged to go on the box, that their safest course was to *go to sleep* !

"DAINTREE v. HUTCHINSON."

OUR Readers will no doubt remember this case, which has excited considerable interest in the *Sporting World*.—The facts are shortly these :—In 1840 the plaintiff and the defendant entered into a written agreement to the effect, that Mr. Daintree's dog "King Cob" should run three courses against "Grasper," the property of Mr. Hutchinson, for £100. The Match was to be P.P. ; and to come off *on the Wednesday during the Newmarket February Meeting of 1841*. The February Meeting for that year was fixed by the Coursing Club to commence on the 3d of the month, weather permitting : however, the weather not being propitious for the sport (it being a hard frost), the Members of the Club, assembled at Newmarket on the 2d, resolved that the Meeting should be postponed for a week, or until the first open Wednesday.

The defendant, Mr. Hutchinson, was at the "trysting place" with his dog, which he had brought upwards of one hundred miles, on Wednesday the 3d of February, and he was also at Newmarket when the Meeting was put off. Mr. Daintree refused to let his dog run except *at the Meeting*. Probably the very same cause that adjourned the Meeting also influenced Mr. Daintree on this occasion ; namely the weather. The defendant said he would not wait for the adjournment-day, and left Newmarket. The first coursing-day was Wednesday the 17th of February, and on that day "the Newmarket February Meeting of 1841" took place. The plaintiff was there as well as His Majesty King Cob : Grasper, however, was *non est* ; and, after having been three times called for, was proclaimed a defaulter, and Mr. Daintree was declared to be entitled to the stakes. Mr. Hutchinson, however, insisted that the

Match ought to have come off on the 3d of February, and refused to pay them.

Upon this Mr. Daintree brought this action, which was tried at the last summer assizes, when he was nonsuited. The nonsuit was set aside by the Court of Exchequer; and the case again came on at the assizes for the county of Cambridge on the 23d of March last, when the plaintiff got a verdict for £100, the amount of the Stakes; but this was subject to the opinion of the Court *on the legality of the agreement*; it being contended on behalf of the defendant, that the contract was illegal and void by the Statute of Anne against gaming, &c. (9 Anne, c. 14.)

The point has since been determined by the Court in Banco. A Rule *Nisi* for a motion in arrest of judgment had been obtained on the ground that the agreement on which the action was founded was illegal, as coming within the prohibition of the Statutes relative to gaming.—The plaintiff shewed cause against the Rule, but the Court made it absolute; thereby deciding that a *Coursing Match* is one of the Matches or Games prohibited by the Statutes of Anne and of Charles II., and that it is not protected by the Acts of George II. and of Victoria.

It will be recollected that we ventured to give an opinion on this case in our Number for last May, and we put it in the shape of this question—"Were not the Acts of the 13th and 18th Geo. II., as well as the 3d and 4th Vict. c. 5, intended for the improvement of the breed of *horses* and the encouragement of *horse-racing*?"

Mr. Hutchinson has recently published in *Bell's Life* the following letter on this subject:—

"Having seen in the Daily Journals of the 3d inst. a short report of this case, I take the liberty of sending you a full statement of the facts in justification of my character as a public courser, lest it should be thought I had not acted in a sportsmanlike manner, and I trust you will not think me taking too great a liberty in requesting you to insert this letter in your valuable paper. At the Meeting at Louth, in Lincolnshire, in November 1840, a Match was made between myself and Captain Daintree, of Drayton, near Newmarket, to run a brace of greyhound dogs, for £100 a side, the best of three courses. I named Grasper, and Captain Daintree named King Cob. An agreement in writing was then entered into between us. The Captain also promised (verbally only) to pay me £10 towards my expenses on coming to Newmarket, a distance of upwards 100 miles, if I would run the Match at the next Newmarket Meeting, on the 3d of February following; each party to appoint a judge, who were to appoint a referee if necessary. I arrived at Newmarket on Tuesday the 2d of February, with Mr. Hodgkinson as judge on my part, with my dog Grasper, and upon arriving there the frost had set in after I left home, so that the Newmarket Meeting was postponed by the Members of that Club until the weather permitted. Having travelled upwards of 100 miles, I was anxious of course to run the Match at once, which I proposed to do, but he declined the offer. I then proposed

that a single course should decide the Match, which he also declined. I then told the Captain I considered the Match off altogether, at the same time not fearing the defeat of my dog. I then offered to run it over Barton-upon-Humber or Altcar, both of which Meetings were approaching, and offered to give the Captain £20 towards expenses in coming to run at the latter place, which he also declined. He also refused to give me the £10 which he had promised to do towards my expenses in coming to Newmarket. The Newmarket Coursing Meeting took place on the 17th of February 1841, and in consequence of my not attending a second time to run the Match, and the Captain considering the £100 forfeited, brought an action against me in the Court of Exchequer of Pleas to recover the amount, which was tried at the Cambridge summer assizes 1841, before Mr. Baron Alderson, who addressed the Jury as follows:—

“ ‘That as I was ready on the 3d (the day first fixed), I was not bound to attend again, and the frost having prevented the coursing, the contract must be considered off.’ ”

“ A nonsuit was therefore entered for me. An application for a new trial was made by Captain Daintree in the following term, which was granted by the Court, on the ground that no day was fixed in the agreement to run the Match, as the agreement stated the Match to be run on Wednesday during the Newmarket February Meeting 1841.

“ The cause was again tried at Cambridge assizes in March last, and a verdict was then given for the plaintiff, subject to several points of law; since which I caused an application to be made to the Court Above for a Rule *Nisi* in arrest of judgment, which Rule has been made absolute, the Court deciding that coursing is an illegal game within the meaning of the Statutes 16th Charles II. and 7th and 9th Anne; therefore the plaintiff will not recover the £100, and each party will have to pay his own costs. I therefore trust that my coursing friends will not blame me, after having attended at Newmarket to have run the Match, and being refused £10 for my expenses, for my taking advantage of the points of law, that the Match for £100 was not recoverable on the ground that coursing is an illegal game (for I considered the Match to be off), in consequence of my attendance along with my judge at Newmarket to have run the Match, when, on my arrival there, the frost had set in.

I remain yours obediently,

“ J. HUTCHINSON.

“ Norwood, near Southwell, Nottinghamshire, June 8, 1842.”

London (Old) Sporting Magazine, for July, 1842.

LENGTH OF ENGLISH RACE-COURSES.

	NEWMARKET.			M.	F.	Y.
B. C. The Beacon Course.....	4	1	138			
Last three miles of ditto.....	3	0	45			
T. M. M. Two middle miles of ditto.....	1	7	125			
Last mile and distance of ditto.....	1	1	156			
R. C. Round Course.....	3	4	187			
D. I Ditch in.....	2	0	97			
A. F. Across the Flat.....	1	2	24			
An. M. Ancaster Mile.....	1	0	18			
Ab. M. Abingdon Mile.....	0	7	211			
R. M. Rowley Mile.....	1	0	1			
D. M. Ditch Mile.....	0	7	178			
B. M. Bunbury Mile.....	0	7	208			
Audley End Course (from the Starting Post of the T. Y. C. to the end of the B. C.).....	1	6	0			
Clermont Course (from the Ditch to the Duke's Stand).....	1	5	217			
From the Turn of the Lands in (Criterion Course).....	0	5	184			
T. Y. C. Two Year old Course (on the Flat).....	0	5	136			
New T. Y. C. (part of B. M.).....	0	5	136			
Y. C., Yearling Course.....	0	2	47			
Cesarewitch Course (from the starting post of T. M. M. to the end of the Flat).....	2	1	215			
Cambridgeshire Course (last mile and a distance of B. C.).....	1	1	156			

Ascot Heath.—The two-mile course is circular, of which the last half is called the old mile. The new mile is straight and up hill all the way. The two-year-old course is 5 furlongs and 136 yards.

Bath is nearly an oval, of one mile and a half, with a straight run in of half a mile.

Bedford is a flat circle of 1 mile 4 furlongs and 44 yards.

Buxton—A round course of 1 mile.

Catterick Bridge is an oval flat, of 1 mile and 60 yards.

Canterbury is shaped like a cricket-bat, being 2 miles out and in, with a severe hill from the distance home.

Chester.—A flat course of 1 mile and 46 yards round. The Trade Cup Course is 2 miles 1 furlong and 22 yards, starting at the Dee Stand. For the 2 mile course the start is 46 yards past the winning post. The Grosvenor Course is 1 mile 1 furlong 216 yards. From the Castle pole and twice round, is 2 miles 3 furlongs 67 yards.

Chelmsford is a round, or oval course, short of 2 miles by about 30 yards, but made up 2 miles by starting between the distance post and the winning chair.

Cheltenham.—The two-mile course is considered severe, is shaped like the figure 9, and is up and down. The Cup course is about two miles and a half, in form resembling a figure of 8. The T. Y. C. is flat and straight, rather over the half mile. The mile course is straight, the first half mile being rise and fall.

Doncaster is a round course of about 1 mile 7 furlongs and 70 yards. The other courses are portions of this circle, viz.—Red House in, 5 furlongs 164 yards. T. Y. C. 7 furlongs 189 yards. Fitzwilliam Course, 1 mile 4 furlongs 10 yards. St. Leger Course 1 mile 6 furlongs 132 yards. Two-mile course, 2 miles 15 yards. Four-mile Course (twice round) 3 miles 7 furlongs 219 yards. Cup Course, from the Red House and once round, 2 miles 5 furlongs 14 yards.

Epsom.—The Old or Cup Course, is 2 miles of an irregular circular form, the first mile up hill. The New Derby course is exactly a mile and a half, and somewhat in the form of a horse-shoe, the last half mile being straight. The first half mile is in the ascent, the next third of a mile level, the bend into the

straight run home, and until within the distance, on the descent and the remainder on the rise. The New T. Y. C. is 6 furlongs, the Old T. Y. C., or Woodcot Course, something less than 4, and the Craven Course is one mile and a quarter.

Egham.—A flat course, exactly 2 miles from the winning post out and in, and in shape resembling the figure 9. The new mile is nearly straight.

Eglinton Park is nearly oval, 180 yards short of 2 miles, with a straight run in of half a mile.

Exeter.—The Old Course is an oval of 2 miles, two thirds of which are nearly flat, and the remainder rather hilly. The last half mile is straight, with a slight ascent and good coming in. The New Course is round and nearly level, of 1 mile, and the Three-mile Course is formed out of the new and old courses.

Gloucester.—An oblong of about a mile and a half, with a straight run in of 400 yards.

Goodwood.—The Cup Course is 2 mile and 3 quarters, the horses running out to the west of the Clump, and returning to the east. The Drawing Stake Course (D.S.C.) is once round to the west of the Clump, about 2 miles and one quarter. T. Y. C. is straight three quarters of a mile. For the Queen's Plate Course, the horses start to the north-west of the Stand, run over to the east of the Clump, go to the outside circle of the hill, and return by the east of the Clump into the straight course, making three miles five furlongs.

Gorhambury.—The Verulam Course is 3 miles; the Fir Clump is about two miles; the Lime-kiln in, about a mile and a half; the Cherry-tree in, a mile and a yard straight to the winning-post; the T. Y. C. 5 furlongs 136 yards, and the Stand Course about 2 miles from the winning-post out and in.

Hampton.—A flat oval course; the old course a mile and a quarter; the new one about a mile and a half.

Hertford.—A flat oval course of a mile and 40 yards, with a straight run in of a quarter of a mile.

Hippodrome.—In shape, somewhat resembles a figure of 9, and from the starting-post near the judge's chair to the extreme turn and in, is two miles—the mile and half and mile lengths being portions of it; also starting from the winning-chair. The T. Y. C. is a straight half mile. The course is a level, except a rise to the distance-post of 17 feet in 320 yards.

Knutsford.—A round course of one mile only, and nearly flat.

Lancaster is in shape similar to the letter D, the straight line in the letter being to run in, and the head a rise; the length is one mile and 60 yards.

Liverpool.—The New Course is oval and flat, a mile and a half round, with a straight run in of nearly three-quarters of a mile, and a very gradual rise. The T. Y. C. is 1000 yards, straight, and the Magnum Bonum a mile and a half.

Lincoln.—A circular course of 1 mile 6 furlongs 23 yards, with a straight run in of half a mile.

Lewes.—A horse-shoe of about 2 miles (with a straight run in of three quarters of a mile, wanting 100 yards), the mile and mile and a half lengths being portions of it. The New Course is within 100 yards of two miles and a half, starting at the winning chair to a turn below the milepost.

Manchester is an oval course of 7 furlongs 184 yards. The Cup Course is 2 miles 168 yards. T. Y. C. 5 furlongs 184 yards.

Newcastle is a square course of 1 mile 6 furlongs 133 yards. The T. Y. C. 5 furlongs 105 yards. Mile Course from the Newcastle Turn, 6 furlongs 184 yards, Two-mile Course, 2 miles. Three-mile Course, 2 miles 7 furlongs 85 yards. Four-mile Course, 3 miles 7 furlongs 153 yards.

Newton.—A triangular course of about 1 mile and a quarter, with a strong hill and a straight flat run in of nearly half a mile. The Golborne Course is the last half mile.

Northampton.—An oval course of 1 mile and a half and 82 yards, with a strong hill about half way from home, and a run in of half a mile.

Nottingham.—A round course of 1 mile 2 furlongs, 11 yards.

- Oswestry*.—In form resembles an ill-shaped figure of 8, and only a few yards short of two miles, ending in a straight run in of nearly half a mile on a gentle ascent.
- Oxford*.—A round or rather oval course of 2 miles all but a distance and quite flat, the last half mile straight.
- Plymouth*.—About 1 mile and a half round, quite flat, and nearly oval, with a straight run in of a third of a mile.
- Richmond*.—Oval, 1 mile 4 furlongs 146 yards, with a long straight run in, rising to the distance post.
- Rochester and Chatham*.—Oval, 1 mile and 1 furlong, with a run in of 2 furlongs 24 rods.
- Shiffnall*.—A triangular course of about 1 mile.
- Shrewsbury*.—An oval course of 1 mile 178 yards, with a rise of 6 feet in a straight run in of 608 yards.
- Stafford*.—A mile course, which would be a complete oval, but for a straight run of about a quarter of a mile.
- Stockbridge* is nearly a round course, somewhat hilly, with a straight run in of three-quarters of a mile. There is also a straight mile.
- Stockton*.—An oblong of about 1 mile and 100 yards, with a run in, nearly straight, of half a mile, having a slight rise from below the distance to within 100 yards of the chair. The Cleveland Course about half a mile. The T. Y. C. 6 furlongs. Blue post is 7 furlongs, and from the Red post to the Winning-post and once round, 1 mile and a half.
- Tavistock*.—Round, or rather oval, 2 miles, a little hilly, the last three-quarters of a mile nearly straight.
- Wolverhampton*.—An oval of 1 mile and a quarter, having a hollow at the north-western extremity. The T. Y. C. is a curve of three-quarters of a mile, and the straight run is one-third of a mile.
- Wenlock*.—An oval course of about a mile.
- Worcester*.—Flat and oval. The T. Y. C., half a mile, and two and three-year old length, 5 furlongs straight; but for the mile and longer distances, the course is crossed in the middle, making a figure of 8, and being, once over, about 1 mile and three-quarters.
- York*.—T. Y. C., 5 furlongs 50 yards. Mile Course, 1 mile 8 yards. Last mile and quarter, 1 mile 2 furlongs 15 yards. Last mile and a half, 1 mile 4 furlongs 18 yards. Last mile and three-quarters, 1 mile 5 furlongs 160 yards. Two-mile Course, 1 mile 7 furlongs 85 yards. Four-mile Course, 3 miles 7 furlongs 24 yards. 'Tom Spring's Life in London.

THE ENGLISH HORSE PRECIPITATE.

VIRGINIA, August 1, 1842.

Mr. Editor,—In looking into WEATHERBY'S Stud Book a few days ago, I found it stated in the obituary notice of stallions, in the first volume of that work, that *Precipitate* died before landing in America. This horse was bred by Lord Egremont in 1787, and was full brother to the celebrated Gohanna. In 4th vol. and 9th number of the "Turf Register," it is also stated that he died before landing, which statement, I presume, is copied from Weatherby, and in two pages afterwards there is a communication signed "J. M.," in which a mare called *Hurry'em* is mentioned as having been gotten by this identical horse, out of Dr. Dixon's famous race mare Pillbox. Is Weatherby correct, or is he in error? I have always believed that this horse was imported by WILLIAM LIGHTFOOT, of Charles City, Va., and covered mares in that county. The object of this note is to elicit the truth; some one of your able and interesting correspondents can, no doubt, furnish some authentic information of the importation of this stallion. I respectfully call upon "Senex," "Observer," "B." or "J. S. S." to favor the public with any information which they may possess in relation to this horse. They will doubtless oblige some others besides myself, who are interested in the stock of *Precipitate*.

I am respectfully,

C.

Notes of the Month.

SEPTEMBER.

FASHION AND BOSTON.

The Proprietor of the Union Course, Long Island, offers an Extra Purse of FIFTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS, for Four Mile Heats, to ensure a race between Fashion and Boston. The purse is open to all, but is given solely on condition that the rival champions start. Entries are to be made by the 15th Sept., in order that due notice may be given of the race, which, if made up, will come off on Monday, the 3d of October, the day previous to the regular Jockey Club Meeting, which commences on the 1st Tuesday of Oct. It may not be improper to state here that the entire management of the Union Course will hereafter devolve upon Mr. TOLER, the Secretary of the Club, who "takes the responsibility" upon his own shoulders.

We have received from Mr. MERSHON, the proprietor of the new Mount Vernon Course, in the District of Columbia, the following proposition to the owners of the rival Champions of the North and the South :—

ALEXANDRIA, D. C., Aug. 8, 1842.

My Dear Sir.—The citizens of Maryland and Virginia are extremely anxious to have a sight at "Fashion," the ensuing Fall, and but a small portion of them can have that pleasure, unless she will consent to come South. Under these circumstances, I will put up a purse of TWENTY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, free for all horses, Four mile heats, provided Fashion and Boston both start, and *Fifteen Hundred Dollars* if she starts without him.

Besides this inducement to pay us a visit, I imagine Messrs. HOLMEAD and KENDALL, of the National and Kendall Courses, would also give something handsome for a sight of her ladyship, at their Fall Meetings.

Should the owner of Fashion and her Northern Friends be induced to pay us a visit at the Fall Meeting of the Mt. Vernon Jockey Club, they will receive a hearty welcome.

Yours truly,

WM. MERSHON.

We have received from Mr. BROWN, the spirited proprietor of the Eagle Course, at Trenton, N. J., the following handsome offer to Boston or Blue Dick and Fashion. The parties will now have an opportunity of running for \$5,000 in public purses, at four mile heats alone, within two weeks. The Eagle Course is the most popular one in New Jersey and is as safe and as fast as any one North of the Savannah River. It is situated on the line of the New York and Philadelphia Rail Road, and the citizens of both can attend the races and return home each day. Subjoined is Mr. Brown's offer :—

Sir:—As the earliest Race Meeting at the North will be at the Eagle Course, on the 27th Sept., and there seems to be such an universal desire to see the Northern and Southern Rivals together, I am induced to offer an *Additional Purse* of FIFTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS, Four mile heats, provided either Boston and Fashion, or Blue Dick and Fashion will become competitors on the occasion. The race to come off the Monday preceding the regular purses which will be of the usual amount, and hung up at the Stand.

In case the owners of the respective horses should determine to run them for the above purse they will please notify the subscriber by the 10th of September.

JAMES BROWN,

Trenton, Aug. 17th, 1842.

Proprietor.

Mr. KENDALL of Baltimore, has not returned from Canada, probably, or we

should have heard from him. We should like to hear what the Camden Course folks have to say in the premises. In order to give the owners and trainers of horses time to prepare for the forthcoming "events," the two proprietors referred to should shew their hands at once. They must not be backward in coming forward or they will assuredly "be too late for the boat!"

If Messrs. KENDALL or HOLMEAD offer similar inducements, the good people of Maryland and Virginia will doubtless have an opportunity of seeing the *Pride of the North*. They have a host of formidable cracks, comprising Blue Dick, Sarah Washington, Pryor, Duanna, Eutaw, Æsop, Regent, and others, and it cannot be doubted that

"They'll rally again; 'tis the fashion,
And surely bring out something new,
To out-shine the New Jersey Fashion,
The Fashion of Bonnets o' Blue!"

But the earnest desire of the Sporting World is to see Fashion and Boston meet again, "solitary and alone," on a good course, in tip top condition, on a fine day. Their respective friends ask "a clear field and no favor." The Fall Meetings here and at Alexandria commence the same day—on the 1st Tuesday 4th October. The Washington Meeting commences on the 2d Tuesday, 11th Oct.; the Baltimore, on the 3d Tuesday, the 18th Oct.; the Philadelphia, on the 4th Wednesday, the 26th October. A previous meeting is held at Trenton, commencing on the 4th Tuesday, the 27th Sept., so that Fashion has the option of running there and on Long Island, and subsequently going to Baltimore, or of starting at once for Alexandria, and running each week in October, finishing the campaign at Camden. In such an event a Second Fall Meeting might be given on Long Island. It behooves the proprietors of the Washington and Kendall Courses, therefore, to announce at once what they are willing to do in the premises, as the proprietors of the Union and Eagle Courses have each offered an extra purse of \$1500 to bring Boston and Fashion together. As "the longest pole knocks down the persimmons" we look to see the proprietor of the Camden Course (opposite Philadelphia), "show his hand." If *he*, also, makes a liberal offer to Boston, to come on, it will be likely to "make it a wedding!"

"Then hurra! for Boston and Fashion!
The Fashion of Bonnets o' Blue—
The best in the world's estimation—
The tip of the MODE are these two!"

Zenith and Miss Foote.—Zenith is the favorite for the Match, in Kentucky, at 100 to 75! Here Miss Foote is the favorite, as she is also in the South. Both are in fine health, and have gone into training. Miss Foote has to take up fourteen pounds more in this match, than she carried in March last, at New Orleans, when she won in 8:02—7:35. From the descriptions given of her, however, it appears to us she is as able to pack her weight as ever Trifle was. Zenith, however, has a great many decided advantages over her; we refer especially to the change of water and climate she must experience. Those who recollect how Billy Townes cramped and thumped, in his first races in Kentucky, as also the cases of Missouri, Elizabeth Smith, Thornhill, and others, will be at no loss to understand our meaning. Zenith, too, is not by any means "a chance horse;" his half sister Ripple, (by Medoc,) was perhaps as fine a race mare as was ever bred in the State, and his dam, Belle Anderson, (by Sumter, out of Mr. CHARLES BUFORD's celebrated Buzzard mare,) was a performer of high character herself. The race promises to be one of great interest. Our correspondent, referred to before, thinks that if the course is fine there will be two heats run under 7:45. Though no two consecutive heats have ever been run in Kentucky in that time (Wagner and Grey Eagle's 7:48—7:44, being the best time ever made in the State), we are inclined to agree with "S." that Miss Foote and Zenith will, if the circumstances are favorable, make the best time ever made West of the Alleghanies!

The Lexington "Intelligencer," of the 9th ult., gives us the following item relative to the two cracks near that city:—

Miss Foote and Zenith.—We are gratified to state to our friends at a distance, that these two animals, as the period of their trial approaches, continue

in fine order and condition, and that a better prospect for an interesting and exciting race has never been presented. Miss Foote is at the stables near the Course under the care of Mr. Beard, one of her owners. Zenith is at the stables of Mr. Wm. S. Buford, a few miles from the city. The reputation of Kentucky stock, we feel assured, will be sustained in the race, but we are satisfied that the representative of that stock on this occasion will have to run for it.

The North Alabama Cracks—A private letter from Florence, Ala., to a friend of ours here, gives us some interesting information with regard to the stable of THOMAS KIRKMAN, Esq., now in training by VAN LEER. The string comprises seven, among which is a sister to Reel, that this correspondent esteems "the finest filly he ever saw." We have heard the same opinion expressed by others. He proceeds—

"Van Leer has seven up; Emerald, who ran Mary Thomas up to 5:48—5:48, at Florence, last season, is moving finely; she formerly complained in her left fore leg, but if it stands, she will make anything that tries it on come low down in the forties. Sissy, who won the great stake at Nashville, has been fired, but her legs are now fine. The sister to Reel is not only the finest filly that ever came under my eye, but she is in fine health, and appears to get over the ground just as fast as she pleases. She is more bloodlike than Reel, nearly the same color, and about fifteen hands and an inch, under the standard. The Glencoe filly out of Giantess has been temporarily thrown out of training, in consequence of an accident; she capped her left hock, which is fast yielding to the proper remedies. The Glencoe colt out of Emerald's dam is a large and powerful horse, and is deemed of high promise. Tom Watson (that ran Creath up to 5:43 in a 2d heat of three miles, at Louisville, last Oct.), has lately recovered from a severe illness, and is now going as well, if not better, than ever. A Leviathan and a St. Giles colt complete the string."

We wish the writer of the foregoing letter would send us an epistle occasionally.

American Blood Stock going abroad—We have been informed that P. N. EDGAR, Esq., the compiler of the "General American Stud Book," residing in North Carolina, is about presenting a friend of his in the city of Dublin with his fine mare *Elpinice*. She will probably be shipped from this port for Liverpool in the course of the summer or autumn. *Elpinice* is nearly 16 hands high, and a better bred mare is not in the State. He lately refused \$1000 and another mare for her. *Elpinice*, he says, "can run by the side of any horse or mare in America, from four mile heats to six mile heats, and carry from 240lbs. to 260lbs. on each!" Her owner is no turfman, however, and never bets.

Mr. E., we learn, is prepared to go on with the publication of the *second* volume of his "Stud Book," as soon as breeders and others will purchase the *first*. The 2d vol. he will issue by the 1st of May next, provided "the public do not longer delay in attending to their true interests"—that is, we suppose, the purchase of his 1st volume.

Mr. E. states that he has "the true pedigree of Wagner—no one else living has it." We may err, but our impression is that \$5000 has been demanded for the pedigree of Sir Charles, and \$1500 for that of Wagner.

A variety of information, as rich as it is original, is furnished by a recent letter from Mr. E. that we have read, relative to the pedigrees of Timoleon, Boston, Grey Eagle, Priam, Riddlesworth, Margrave, Doncaster, etc. etc., but we are not at liberty to publish it. Several imported horses of the highest character have from three to six *blind* crosses in their pedigrees! We really wish Mr. E. would publish the 2d volume of his Stud Book. If he would do so at once, and not sell a copy of vol. 2 in any instance, unless the purchaser either owned, or would buy vol. 1, he would accomplish his wishes beyond a doubt. Until he *does* publish the 2d volume, he may rely upon it he will never dispose of the 1st, and, moreover, if he does not immediately take the necessary steps to complete his work, some other individual will issue a Stud Book independent of him, and thereby leave the whole edition of his 1st vol. on his hands. Let him look to it. The public want a Stud Book immensely, and will have it, too, ere long.

POOR HENRY ELLIOTT, so well known in sporting and theatrical circles, is no more. He died lately in Baltimore, after a protracted illness. He was able, a

few days previous to his death, to write us a letter of considerable length; it was his intention, if the state of his health permitted, to write for us his *Turf Reminiscences*. He made his debut with Betsey Ransom, then a crack of high reputation, in 1827. At Norfolk, in Oct. of this year, Betsey Ransom beat Pirate, Sarah Bell, and Columbia, in 7:50—7:45—7:50, Pirate winning the 1st heat. Since that period Mr. E. has owned several other race and trotting horses. His marriage with Mademoiselle KEPLAR—better known as CELESTE, the *danseuse*—if it was the source of his large fortune, was no less the fruitful source of his many and great misfortunes. Mr. E. leaves behind him an only child, about ten years of age,

“Sole daughter of his house and heart.”

For more than two years Mr. E. has been prostrated by illness, but he bore up manfully against “a sea of troubles,” until at length he sunk under an accumulation of misfortunes. It does not become us to

—“seek his merits to disclose
Nor draw his frailties from their dread abode,”

but we may be permitted to state that many of the insinuations respecting him, that have appeared in the columns of some of the city papers, are as groundless as they are ill-timed.

The Great Annual Fair of the American Institute.—The Managers of the 15th Annual Fair have been elected—have met twice, issued their circular, and are actively engaged in preparing for a grand display of the specimens of American productions. Exhibitors are notified that their contributions must be left at Niblo's Garden, on the 7th or 8th of October next, and that visitors will be admitted on the Monday following, viz.: the tenth of October.

We alluded last month to the projected establishment of a new course within a mile of London, “on the American plan.” It is thus spoken of in *Bell's Life*:—

A new race course is about to be opened at the Brecknock Arms, Camden Town, under the direction of Mr. Stone. It is to be a mile in extent, and will open with a trotting sweepstakes of £10 each, in saddle, of two miles and a distance, heats; 14 hands to carry 8st. 7lb., and all above to carry 7lbs. for each inch; American horses to carry a stone extra. The course will be prepared upon the American plan, and will be particularly suited to trotting. There will also be a flat race for galloways, 8st. 7lbs., 5 sovs. each, heats, open to all galloways, and all under 14 hands to carry weight in proportion. There will likewise be a hurdle race, the winner to be sold for 80 sovs. if demanded, full particulars of which will be advertised in time for entries. No expense has been spared in making the ground in all respects suited to public convenience.

Clarion is in training again, by Mr. LAIRD, and in the same stable with Fashion and Mariner. If his leg stands he will be able to give *Blue Dick* a turn during the campaign. Up to the time of Fashion's great race, a majority of Northern betting men considered *Clarion* quite equal to the mare at any distance. He is one of the most superior horses ever bred at the North.

The colts and fillies in the great Peyton Stake are now at work. The subscription—\$5000 each—is a figure that will prevent many from starting. The nominations of Col. HAMPTON of South Carolina, (trained by Stuart) and those of THOMAS KIRKMAN, Esq. of Alabama, (trained by Van Leer,) will be backed vs. the field in this city.

Mr. Robt. Sterling Wooding, of Frankfort, Ky., has up in training Geneva and Lavolta, each 4 yrs., by Medoc, and a long string of young things, including the get of Mingo, Eclipse, Medoc, and Tranby.

“A Captain” of South Carolina offers to lay us a twist of tobacco that Zenith beats Miss Foote in their match at Lexington, on the 19th Sept. We will do better; we will lay him “a slab” of LEVERITCH's “best” Lynchburg against a twist of James River that he “pops her!”

J. B. RICHARDSON, Esq. of York, Illinois, claims the name of *Galway* for his b. c. by Imp. Valparaiso out of Fairie Queen by Gascoigne, foaled March 16th, 1842. Also that of *Sting* for his ch. r. filly by Emancipat, (by Imp. Emancipation) out of Queen, by Cooper's Messenger, foaled March 7th, 1842. Also that of *Made. Rachel*, by Emancipat, out of Zuela by Zilcaadi, foaled March 14th, 1842.

WILLIAM PICKETT, of Yazoo county, Miss. claims the name of *Bondpayer*, for his ch. colt, by Longwaist, out of Peggy Hartford by Pirate. S. HENDRICKS, of Benton, Miss. that of *Sally Bluff* for a ch. f. by Longwaist, out of Crazy Jane by Sumpter.

THE LARGEST COLT YET.

Equator by Imp. Leviathan, out of Zuela by Zilcaadi, is probably the largest thoroughbred colt of his age in the Union. He is the property of J. B. RICHARDSON, Esq., of York, Illinois.

The size of this colt is the more remarkable, as his dam is a small mare, as are also his grandam and great grandam, none of them being quite fifteen hands high. All of the foals of his dam have been very large, all from different horses. And I am inclined to attribute their large size to the Zilcaadi cross, as there has not been heretofore anything bred from this family of horses above the medium size.

Equator was foaled March 21st, 1841, and on the 21st July, 1842 he then being sixteen months old, his dimensions were as follows: Height fifteen hands, around the girth (*the heart*), sixty-nine inches, around the belly seventy-five, the hock, sixteen and a quarter, the knee twelve and a half, and every way stout, muscular, and heavy.

I have noted heretofore in the 9th vol. Turf Register, the measurement of Robin Hood, Post Boy, and Decatur, while colts, and growing, and lately Harkforward is mentioned as a remarkably large and fine colt, but in point of size, for age, *Equator* excels them all.

Harkforward one year older, measured fifteen and three quarter hands high. The growth of *Equator* has been, since he was foaled, at the average rate of one inch and a quarter a month! His growth hereafter will probably not be so rapid. Should he grow, however, but half an inch in height a month, he will exceed Harkforward's measurement by the time he becomes two years old.

That *Equator* will make a race horse is a problem yet to be solved. His grandam and great grandam have both produced winners, and *Equator* is in a fair way for having his powers tested, as he is nominated in the most important stake ever got up in Illinois, \$500 entrance, mile heats, to come off at Mount Vernon, Illinois, Oct. 1843, to which there are nine or ten subscribers.

July 26, 1842.

R.

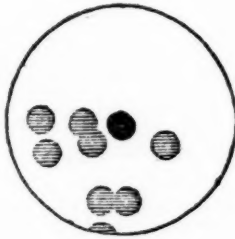
THE "ROBIN HOOD CLUB" AT CHARLESTON, S. C.

This Club has been in existence many years; since its organization, it has held its meetings regularly, during the summer months, on every Thursday, at the Race-ground. Having had the honor of an invitation to participate in the enjoyments of that Club, we attended, and passed a most delightful time in social converse and in pistol shooting. Pistol shooting being the avowed object for which this Club convenes, a reason may at once be perceived for the epistolary information we purport giving presently.

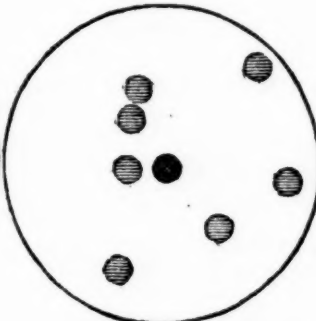
There are twenty members of the Robin Hood Club, each of whom finds a dinner in rotation; but every gentleman contributes a bottle of his choicest wine. As the Club is a very select one, composed of the descendants of some of the families "of the olden time," it is very common to taste at their festive board Madeira wines of forty and fifty years of age. We had a display yesterday which "would be hard to beat" in any country. As soon as dinner is over, the pistol shooting commences, and the afternoon is passed in that recreation. Some of the members have carried the art so far, that their precision of aim is almost incredible. The rule of the Club, at the commencement of its afternoon practice, is, for every member to fire one round with deliberate aim—that is, *taking one slow shot*: after which, reversing the common order of

things, they get quicker and quicker on trigger, and repeat their shots with the most surprising rapidity. I have preserved a few of the cards shot at yesterday (July 28), at twelve and fourteen paces, which I send you.

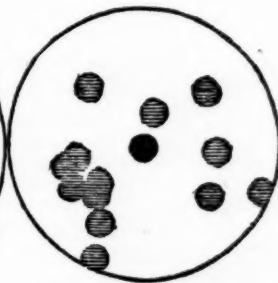
No. 1.



No. 2.



No. 3.



$3\frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter.

$4\frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter.

4 inches in diameter.

No. 1 was fired at by three members of the Club, at twelve paces, four shots each, making in all twelve shots. The word of command was given as follows, and rather quickly. "Are you ready? Fire—one—two—three." Not one of the shots was after the utterance of the word two. You will perceive that out of the twelve shots eight took effect.

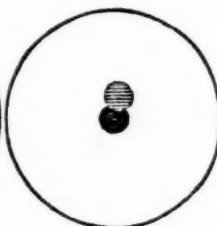
No. 2 was fired at by three members, at twelve paces, three shots each, making nine shots. The word was given as before. In this target there are seven out of nine shots.

No. 3 was fired at at fourteen paces, 13 successive shots. The word was given as in No. 1; it will be seen that every ball struck the target. As the paper was much cut in one place by the balls doubling upon one another, I have numbered the holes made by the different balls.

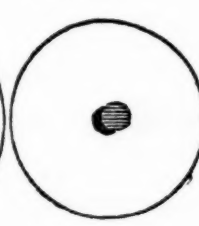
No. 4.



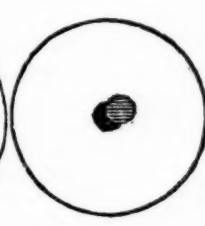
No. 5.



No. 6.



No. 7.



$1\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

$1\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

$1\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

$1\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Nos. 4, 5, 6, and 7 were single shots, *at the word*, taken in the course of the afternoon, by different members.

In addition to the above, I may state that on a former occasion one of the members of the Robin Hood Club, at seventeen yards, fired at a target (twelve inches diameter) 45 shots; out of the 45, he struck the wafer 26 times—the other shots did not average over *one inch and a half from the centre*! At another time, the same gentleman killed six bee birds at fifty yards; a bee bird is about the size of a swallow; and then broke 14 bottles out of 20 shots, at sixty yards.

We need make no comment on the above—it is a specimen of pistol shooting, we presume, seldom equalled—never surpassed.

Mr. JOSEPH R. MEGOWAN, the Secretary of the Kentucky Association, at Lexington, desires subscribers to the Gold Stake to address him with the information whether their nominations are alive, and to give him a description of them. This is the richest stake ever got up in Kentucky. It was proposed in June, 1839, and in a few days there were no less than *Seventy Nominations* made. The stake is for colts and fillies foaled in the Spring of 1840, subscription \$500 each, \$100 ft., to which the Association adds a Gold Cup of the value of \$500. The race is to come off at Lexington in the Fall of 1843; the distance is two mile heats.

TURF REGISTER.

Stud of CHARLES BUFORD, Esq., of
Georgetown, Kentucky.

[At the request of the Editor, Mr. Buford has furnished for publication the subjoined list of his stud, which is peculiarly interesting at this time as it throws a flood of light on the pedigree of Zenith.]

No. 1. MOSES MARE, dark brown, bred by CHARLES BUFORD in 1824; got by Haxall's Moses, her dam by Cook's or Blackburn's Whip, grandam Hart's Maria by Craig's Alfred, g. g. dam by Tayloe's Bel-Air, brought from Virginia by Saml. Pryor, and certified by T. D. Owings (who once owned her) to be thoroughbred. I have also the statement of W. Dailey, who trained and ran the Bel-Air mare successfully.

Her Produce.

- 1828. B. f. by Saxe Weimar—died of distemper.
- 1829. B. c. by do.
- 1830. B. f. by do. (dam of Rashleigh, &c.)
- 1831. B. c. *Rodolph*, by Sir Archie Montorio.
- 1832. Missed to Cadmus.
- 1833. B. c. *Transit*, by Bertrand.
- 1834. B. c. by Buck Elk—died of distemper.
- 1835. B. f. *Current*, by Bertrand, broke her leg in training.
- 1836. Ch. f. *Leopardess*, by Medoc.
- 1837. Ch. f. *Melody*, by Medoc—W. S. Buford's.
- 1838. Ch. c. *Ecliptic*, by Am. Eclipse.
- 1839. Missed to Woodpecker.
- 1840. Ch. f. by Imp. Belshazzar.
- 1841. Missed to Monmouth Eclipse.
- 1842. Slipped foal to Decatur, and died 27th April.

No. 2. LEOPARDESS, a ch. m. bred by C. Buford in 1836; got by Medoc, her dam (No. 1.) by Moses, &c.

Her Produce.

- 1841. B. f. by Woodpecker.
- 1842. Ch. c. by Decatur—dead.
Stinted to Grey Eagle.

No. 3. BUTTERFLY, a ch. m. bred by

C. Buford, in 1825, and got by Sumpster, her dam by Imp. Buzzard, grandam by Dandridge's Fearnought, g. g. dam by Imp. Janus. The Dandridge Fearnought mare was run in Virginia about 50 years since—was brought to Kentucky by Simeon Buford, and sold to his brother Col. A. Buford, who trained and ran her. The stock has remained in the family ever since.

Her Produce.

- 1830. B. f. *Belle Anderson*, by Sir William of Transport.
- 1831. Ch. c. by Buford's Childers—gelded.
- 1832. Missed to Trumpator.
- 1833. B. f. by Trumpator—died at 2 yrs. old.
- 1834. Missed to Bertrand.
- 1835. Ch. f. *Curculia*, by Medoc.
- 1836. Missed to Richard Singleton.
- 1837. B. f. by Rodolph—sold and put to the stud.
- 1838. B. c. by John Richards—gelded.
- 1839. Missed to Am. Eclipse.
- 1840. Missed to Imp. Belshazzar.
- 1841. Ch. f. by Monmouth Eclipse.
- 1842. Ch. f. by Wagner, and stinted to American Eclipse.

No. 4. BELLE ANDERSON, b. m. bred by C. Buford in 1830; got by William of Transport, out of Butterfly (No. 3.) by Sumpster, &c.

Her Produce.

- 1836. B. f. *Ripple*, by Medoc.
 - 1837. Missed to Richard Singleton.
 - 1838. B. c. *Zenith*, by Am. Eclipse.
 - 1839. B. f. *Chloe*, by Rodolph.
- Belle Anderson died 5th of April, 1839, when Chloe was 8 days old. Chloe is stinted to Am. Eclipse.

Above I give you a list of my stud, from which you can extract all I know of the pedigree of Zenith. You have probably been misled as to his height; he is not over 15 hands 1½ inches.

Yours,
CHARLES BUFORD.
July 27th, 1842.